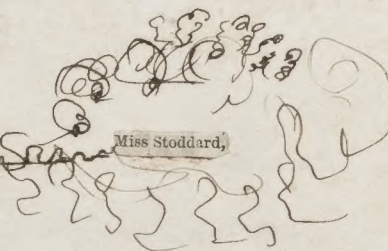
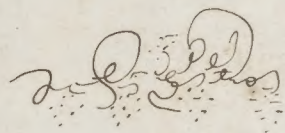


532



Miss Stoddard,

Cut out of a Sydney newspaper.
Doubt if feel grand.

Sunday

Atlantic Ocean March 23

Caroline A. Stoddard
Journal for 185-6

Sunday

March 28th

We have been away from home twelve days to-day, and are over 2,400 miles away. How I wish I could ^{PEEP} peep in upon them all, to see how they are getting along without us. We have passed three or four ships, but have not been near enough to speak them. The first three days out, it blew a gale of wind all the time, but since then it has been delightful weather. Mr. Hogan and myself have ^{AMUSED} amused ourselves by catching Gulf Weed, which is very pretty in the water, but turns black immediately upon being taken out. Last evening we had a beautiful sunset, the first one that has been worth looking at since we came out.

Wednesday

March 26th 1866

This morning passed a schooner, but were not near enough to see what "Country" she belonged to. Yesterday was very rough, so that Mother and I concluded to be sick, pretty much all day. In the evening I enjoyed myself very much by seeing the phosphorescent lights in the water, and by singing, or exercising my lungs as Mr Delano calls it, since we came away. I have read *Heart's ease* and *Traveller*. The latter I like very much, it is the most finished book I ever read. — This morning Mr Clough caught a flying fish and I had it for breakfast. They are delicious. — It is amusing to hear the sailors sing, one of them takes the lead and the others join in. Last night they sang, "I wish I had a wife and she were a lady," it sounded real nice, almost as good as a concert, the best of their singing it. They never stop, but keep right on. till they get through their work. ^{ONE OR} one or two of them have

accordions, and they make it quite merry in the evenings, by dancing and singing. —

Sunday

April 6th 1866

Our poor old cook was buried this morning. Oh, it is dreadful to have a man die at sea. He has been sick ever since we left home, there has not seemed to be any thing the matter with him but weakness. He has gradually wasted away, till he was mere skin and bones, when he died, he was consigned to the deep this morning at half past eight.

We crossed the Equator last Wednesday ^{EVE} evening twenty-two days out. We had over in the doldrums severe days, and Father's feeling was almost worn out. We are in the south-east trades now, and getting along finely. — Yesterday passed the French ship *Arce*. "Talked conversation" with her quite a long time, it seemed real good to see some thing

human again. She was from Mauretius.
bound to Mauretius. We have not met
with a single whale-man yet, I was in
hopes we should, so that I might see some
new faces, and have a chance to send
a letter to the loved ones at home.

Last Monday we caught a shark, it was
quite an event, they are horrible looking
creatures, I should not care about being
in the water, and meeting one of them.
it had a double row of teeth, but I
am told that some of them have
fine rows. Mr Hogan was very much
interested in it, and examined it, as
if it was a beautiful stone, or some-
thing exquisite, I don't know but
what he thought it was. We like him
very much. He was seven years in
Washington, has seen a great deal and
known a great deal. Last week he
showed me the daguerotypes of his

sisters they were all rather pretty. He has
five, and ^[HE] is the only brother they have,
and of course is a good deal spoiled,
but I don't wonder, it seems to me I
would do any thing under the sun for my
brothers if I could only see them, but I am
told "Patience is a great virtue."

C. A. Stoddard

Saw some Mother Gays' chicks the
other day. I had an idea they were much
larger than they are. We have seen two or
three tropic birds, they are very pretty, have
very long tail feathers, some are ^{WHITE} white and
some are red. Yesterday saw the ^{SPOT} spot
of a whale, but it was so far off we
could not see any more of it. the only
thing I have seen, that was any thing
like a whale, is a grampus. it came up
to the top of the water, and made a
noise just like a pig. they are horrible
looking fellows, though I believe they are

2. *Ships Catherine & Bengal in account current*

1831.

Amount bro. from Folio 1. \$15650 67.

Dec.	To John B. Osgoods expenses to New Bedford & Nantucket		23 53.
"	" J. H. Grennell's bill	\$291. - To J. Durfee's bill	\$86.40 377 40.
"	" J. G. Barnard's "	216.70 " J. N. Bassett "	12.81 229 51
"	" W. L. Brunker "	4. - " Wm Swain "	8.50 12 50.
"	" N. Atwood "	100.60 " J. G. Barnard "	21.17 121 77.
"	" L. Starbuck "	48. - " S. Dodge "	32.23 80 23.
" 18.	" Hemphill & Clement "	47.77 " H. Chapman & Co. "	3366.29 3414 6
" 19	" J. W. Adams "	14.8. " J. Deland & Co. "	19.5. 33 13.
" 30	" P. Dodge "	125. - " B. Tabens "	48. - 173 -
" 31	" P. Manning "	17.50 " J. Deland & Co. "	31.38. 48 88.
1832.	" D. Merritt "	29.35. " J. Tunison "	50.26 79 61
Jan. 10.	" D. Pingree "	1393.75 " J. Daniels "	8.85. 1402 60
" 24.	" C. Mc. Burney "	81.20. " J. Dike "	70. - 151 20.
" 25	" J. Rose "	90.70 " B. Holt "	11.90 102 60
March 9	" S. Hoyt "	23.81 " C. Hilby "	30.8. 53 89.
" 10	" Wm Treadwell "	3.50 " R. Baker "	11.70 1520.
" 23	" Capt Russell's exp. fr. Van. "	100.44 " Capt Paddocks bill "	46. - 146 44.
"	" Mr Goodrich's bill "	17. - " Mr Edwards "	17. - 34 -
" 26	" W. Micklefields & Co. "	0.94 " Mrs Cross "	4.50 5 44.
" 28	" Wm Dean & Co. "	1.87 " Wm Manning "	9. - 10 87.
"	" J. Nick "	3. - " Mrs Glemmons "	3. - 6 -
"	" P. B. Webster "	3.75 " W. Palfrey "	1. - 4 75.
April 2	" Wm Batchelder "	286.96 " J. Coffin "	453.74. 740 70
" 6	" Vincent & Brown "	1483.89. " H. Preston "	144.90. 1628 79.
"	" J. Safford "	692.43 " S. Dodge "	1.75. 694 18.
" 19	" S. P. Church "	6.25 " L. Lawrence "	139.37 145 62.
"	" R. H. Osgood & Co. "	1702.5 " J. Waters & Son. "	209.65 1911 70.
	Am. carried to Fol. 3.		\$ 27298 27.

think they should let such a little fellow go to sea, he was entirely too young to go, but as good a boy as there was in the ship.

Today was a bright day. I weighed 112 pounds. Mother 166.

Latitude 13.00

Longitude 27.00

Distance 203 miles.

Tuesday

April 8th

Father's birth day

to-day - he is fifty one years old.

Distance to-day 196 miles. Very pleasant weather.

Wednesday

Latitude 19.32. Long. 27.49.

Distance 200 miles. It is some of Mother's weather, calm, so the ship hardly moves, it is very warm too. I finished reading *Blanche Dearwood* very pretty, and simple.

Thursday

April 19th

A lovely day to-day, but not a speck of wind. This morning I've fished up some thing out of the crater, which seems to be of a kind of jelly substance, it is ^{white} and there are little kind of pores all over it. I would like to know very much about it: in the evening, it shines and looks just like gold. I saw a great bird this morning almost as large as a hen and black as jet, its wings are about twice as large as its body, and it has a white spot on its breast.

Today Lat $21^{\circ} 7'$. Long $27^{\circ} 43'$. Dist 96 miles.

Friday Lat $21^{\circ} 45'$ Long $27^{\circ} 00'$ Dist ⁴⁵ 53 miles.

Saturday Lat $24^{\circ} 15'$ Long $30^{\circ} 30'$ Dist 78 miles.

Sunday Lat $26^{\circ} 35'$ Long $27^{\circ} 00'$ Dist 112 miles.

Sunday

April 20th

We have made very little progress this last week, for we have had very little wind, and what little we have had was not favorable, it is amusing to see Gathie's face, when we have one of these calms, it is almost a foot long, but just as soon as there is a bit of wind, he sings away, and appears like a different creature, this last week we have whiled away the evenings by playing whist. We were quite astonished one evening to find we had sat up until after eight o'clock, for just as regular as the hour comes we are generally in bed. There have been a number of birds around the ship lately. Some large ones, they call. Moolly. Mockers, and Albatrosses, and any quantity of Mother Cary's chickens, we have fed them most every day, and it is real

fun to see the Molly. Mocks go in
to the water after the fat. They have to
run on the water a little way before
they can rise, and they look so funny,
you cannot help laughing. They
look just like hens only larger and
have white heads and black bodies.

This morning Gathier called me on
deck to see the Cape pigeons. They are
much larger than Mrs Cary's children,
and have white breasts. We have
^{seen} one big this week. English. She
was too far off to speak to.

Now gentleman fencers.

Monday

April 21st

Today we came up
with Tristan d'Acunha. When we first
saw it, it looked like a great cloud, but
in the course of an hour we could see
it distinctly enough, to see patches of
snow upon the summit of it. About
four o'clock, we were right opposite it.
It is an immense rock, nine and a
half high, twenty miles in circumference
and seven in diameter. We saw four
houses upon it, and how good they
did look again. Mr Hogan and I were
imagining we saw children at the
windows, and he even went as far as
to say he heard a baby's "gwall", although
we were eight or ten miles off. I looked
so long and so much, that by night I
had to go to bed with a real sick
head-ache, such as I have not had for
a long time.

Tuesday

March 22nd

Today has been one of great events. the first one was the getting of a piece of "kelp" it was sixty one feet long, a dark sea green, it is beautiful. it has long leaves on it some of them three or four inches wide and four feet long, but the trouble with it is that we cannot keep it it turns black and the leaves shrivel all up, the leaves are almost like leather, and it is almost impossible to break it.

The next great event was catching ^{WE} Albatrosses. We caught them, and oh such beauties. They are perfectly monstrous. one of them measured 9 feet and three quarters, from the tip of one wing, to the tip of another. The first one was pure all white, and he had beautiful eyes, as black as coals, and he was dignified as you please

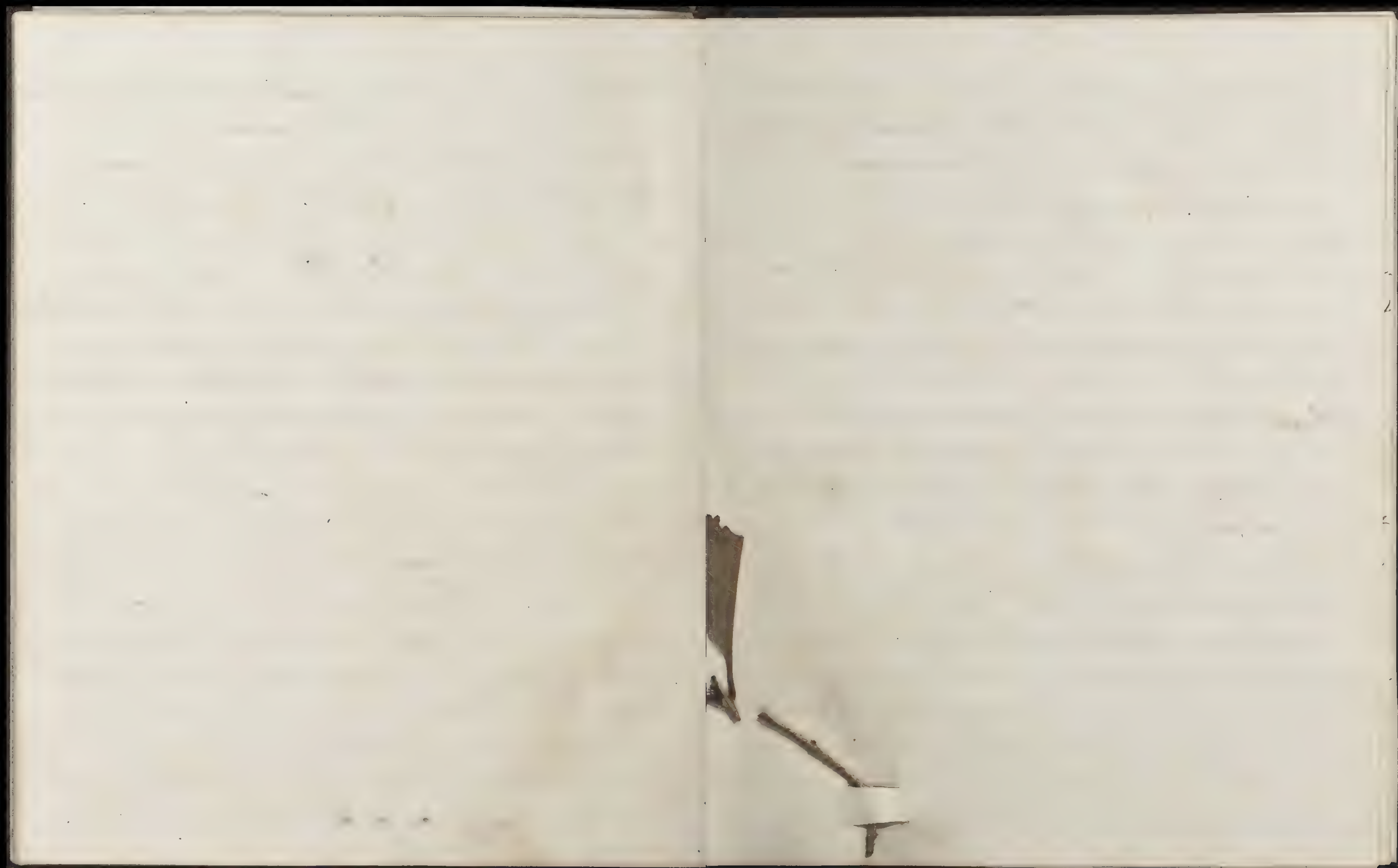
I thought if I only had half as much dignity as he had, (I should get along a good deal better.) Mr Hogan tied a piece of red ribbon around their necks to see if we could distinguish them from the others, but we could not. After taking out a ^{FEW} of their feathers we let them go. It is almost ^{WORTH} worth coming to sea for, to see them fly. They sail along without ever moving their wings, and do it so gracefully, it is well worth seeing. When their feathers are so beautiful. I have got a boy full but I am afraid they ^{WENT} want keep. They will make beautiful head dresses if they do.

The third and last event was the setting on fire of a tar-barrel, it was filled with shavings and the ends of ^{ROPS} ropes, and then put over boards, and if it didn't look beautifully, then ^{THEN (?)} it didn't.

but to my eye ... did. we saw it for
three quarters of an hour, then the
water got in and it sunk. but it burned
as bright as possible until then. I should
have thought the water would have got
in and spent the fire out immediately,
but not so. it could not have burned
any or much better if it had been on
board the ship.

Friday

May 2nd Indian Ocean
We started this Cape
of Good Hope, day before yesterday, on
the 20th day of April. fifty days out
from New York and nearly 8000
from the Equator. We have had
a long passage down. Am quantity
of calms, until day before yesterday
we started a head and made 283
miles, yesterday 307, and today 265; we
have gone "flying" as the Indian would
say. The waves are fresh, with the
roaring at some of them are very
high and covered with "foam-froth"
and when the sun shines in on them
they have all the colors of the rainbow.
Gatherer thinks "well worth" running to
sea for. I did not give my opinion.
Last Sunday was the end of a calm
of any day we have had yet. The water
was as smooth as glass. Had to give it



looked very pretty but it nearly set-
tled. Father into "file", it was so smooth
that we could see little animalcules
and critters in the water. We fitted up
some more, and there was one more looking
little creature. It had a head like a
beard with a bit of coral in the end
(Mother said) and its body was a
little over an inch long. The queerest
stuff that ever was. You could scarcely
see it, it was so transparent, and it
seemed just like a jelly. Then at
the end of its body was a little
petal, like a flower in fact. The
whole of him looked very much like
a flower. These little petals were pink
yellow, and, as it is, very pretty,
(and very curious). We looked in the
Encyclopedia, and found its name
was the Sea Anemone.

I

Another queer thing that we got was a
little thing that seemed like a shell, its
back was hard and looked like glass. The
soft part of it was deep red, and the
under part was white, just exactly like
glass. We put it into salt water. And soon
we saw a little queer thing poking
out. When it got all out, it looked just
like a butterfly. It was very pretty. I
suppose its wings, for they were nothing
else. were its sails, and they leave to
shape them back and forth to get
along. Enough of such like things.
We have had any quantity of marine
birds around us lately. Their backs
are dark blue, and their breasts, and
under their wings are all white. They
are very pretty.

June 7th

Sydney, Australia 1850

We arrived off the heads, day before yesterday. We entered Bass Straits, on Thursday 29th of May. We saw the light on Cape Otway, about fifteen miles off, and then Gaffie knew he was all right, but the chronometer was a degree and a half out of the way. The next day we saw Curtis Island, some large rocks and Sugar Loaf Is. There were all massive rocks. Towards night we came up with Devil's Cove, Hogan Island (named for Mr Hogan's Grandfather, there are wild dogs on it) and Kent Group. The same day we saw a steam boat, and no one, who has not been to sea, can know how good the smoke looked. We spoke one vessel the *Comity* came from Sydney. The next Tuesday, we passed Cape Howe, and Thursday anchored in the Harbour of Sydney, and the harbour is beautiful. There are little bays here and

there, and trees growing down to the water's edge, and the grass as green as if in the spring. It is now mid-winter, and they tell me the pleasantest part of the year! There are some very handsome residences on the hills all along the harbour giving it a very pleasant and cheerful appearance, it seemed so good to see a house and cow again, and it was as good as any Opera singing, to hear a hen crow again. The houses, some of them, are built out on the end of a high hill or rock, and in back of them are great, high trees, and in front a beautiful flat of grass, and lawn, they look real pretty, and so cosy, (outside) I don't know what it is inside, and we are at last (proud) at Pipers Lane, Sperry's Wharf, that is thirty feet from the wharf, and Mother declares she cannot walk all that distance over the water, on (that little narrow plank) today. We had to dine with Mr Captain Cook, of the Ship *Reynold*, and a Mr Green,

from Boston, a very handsome, and
real ~~scrup~~ young man. He is very pleasant
and I felt as if I had known him for
years. After dinner Mother, Pa & I went out
for a walk, for the first time for 57 days.
My first impression of Sydney is not very
good. We walked up to George St. where
we took, some things they called an omnibus,
the dirtiest things that ever was, and
small, so they will only hold six inside,
and crowded a little at that. There was a
boy about 12 years old, standing on the steps
as a Conductor, and I did not see the
driver, but we got started, and went along
nicely for a little way, when all of a sudden
the horse refused to go any farther. The
(Conductor) got off, took the whip, and went
deliberately, to beating the horses, this kicked
and cut up all sorts of capers, and I
was afraid they would kick through the
front of the 'Whistle', till at last they turned

the coach right round, and set off full gallop
running just as tight as they could go. They
went for two or three blocks and then
stopped. We made the boy let us get out,
although he was not inclined to, and
then I concluded to walk, which we found
just as agreeable. We did a little shopping
and then returned home. Mother tied almost
within an inch of ^{her} life, and frightened
almost to death. With coming over the plank.
It did one good to see her, coming up
holding on to the ~~skirt~~ ^{skirt} of Father's coat, and
looking as if she thought she should tumble
over every step she took although there was
a rope on each side. This evening we
had a very handsome bouquet of flowers
given us, by Mr Dilans. They smelled beautifully.
Yesterday Mr Hogan made me a present
of a piece of music called Bohemian Chant
it is very handsome indeed.

Caroline A. Stoddard,

Sydney, Sunday 7th.

Sunday

Sydney June 8th.

This morning we all went to church. I hardly know how to behave myself, it is so long since I have been in one. We went to the Unitarian Chapel of course, and heard a very good sermon from a Mr Stanley, but it almost killed me to look at him, he would make up the most horrible faces, that ever was, he would shut his eyes up, and draw up his mouth, in such shapes, and then he would give him of jerks and twitches, which I should think would make him lame all over. In the afternoon Father and I went up to the Botanical Gardens, about a mile and a half from the ship. They are well worth seeing. Any quantities of flowers in full bloom, and they looked so beautiful. The grounds are laid out very prettily, and there are a great number of trees, of every kind. We saw one very rare & some India

Rubber tree, which has a long, broad green leaf, and is a great curiosity. There were some very handsome Roses, but what took my eye was the cretines. Not a particle of leaves or sticks or any thing but what belonged there, and I don't know how many acres it is. I must inquire. When we returned home I was about (done up). I was so tired, it was rather a long walk for me, for I have not walked any for so long. That a little way tires me.

Monday

June 9th / 56.

Last night two of our men, Sam & Ray, Jack & Bill. They were the poorest sailors in the ship, and not much else. Mother and I are busy cutting out sewing for the voyage up to China, we can do it so much better when the ship is still. This afternoon, Mrs Williams, the American Consul's wife called upon us, and invited us to tea there. She is very pleasant and very pretty. We like her very much. We went, and had a

very pleasant time. Mr & Mrs Laarmont were
there, both of them regular English people.
I did not like him much, because he said
he could not get up in the night with his
cough, when it cried, 'how little thing, he
said it cried, from pure negligence and it
was true. I did not agree with him at all. I
cannot understand half the people say, but
their talk is funny, so quick, and fast, and
it is in one tone. We got home about 11 o'clock
and I was not sorry to get to bed.

Thursday.

June 10th / 56.

This morning Mother & I
called forth shopping, we called for
Mr Williams, and she went with us.
We went into a number of stores, and did
a considerable amount of business. The
shop keepers are very obliging, they would
show you every thing ~~and~~ in the
shop, if you were a mind to ask them.
I have got most through now, and must leave
them to their peace now. This afternoon,

Mrs Williamson called upon us and invited
us to ride in the Domain with her. Of course
we accepted it, and such a ride as we had.
The Domain is beautiful. it is laid out for
picnics, (and the Nurses go there with the
children a great deal.) The band was playing,
and it did sound so good. I would have gone
twice to have heard it, turns to me. Mrs W. is
very pleasant, she is going to send the carriage
for us Thursday to spend the day with her.
Wednesday June 11th

It has been a lovely day,
or rather, the weather, has been so, for this
afternoon one of my sick headaches came
on, and I had to go to bed, just after
dinner. Young Mr Lamb dined with
us. He is very pleasant, and very handsome,
and I should have been quite taken
with him, if my head had not ached
so badly. Mother had a call from a
Mr Churchill of Brooklyn and Mr Mc Nulty
of New York. Mr McNulty is going home.

to-morrow, and Mother wrote a few
lines home to the boys.

Thursday,

June 12th

We have spent a
delightful day at Mrs Williamson's. They
live in a beautiful house, and have
got a fine garden, kept a cow, couple
of dozen fowls, two horses, a cat and a dog,
and a cock, a too, all the particulars. Their
house is nicely furnished, and every
thing that is comfortable and good
they have got. In the afternoon, we
went out for a ride. We passed through
Hawth. Randwick, passed Little Cogue,
and Big Cogue Bay, saw Botany, the water
reserve, through Woolloomooloo, to Fox Point;
and so back home. Mrs Williamson,
has travelled a great deal, and is acquainted
with a number of ^{notable} that Mother knows, so
that they had a grand time talking about
them all. In our ride we met the Governor and
his wife, Mrs Langlands and an Aide Camp.

Friday

Sydney June 13th

This morning we went out
shopping, and I believe we have done it all
up now. I got me a grand pair of English
Printer boots, and a thick blanket shawl, which
is very pretty. We arrived home at about two
o'clock. Having been gone over four hours.
The shops are very nice, and what is better,
the shopkeepers are so civil and pleasant,
but there ^{are} a great many purchasing, and
the shops are always in confusion where
ever you go. I found upon our return, a
beautiful bouquet for me, from Mr Lamb,
they were beautiful flowers, a large Gladiolus
marked in the center, and very pretty roses, and
Agratium Paspicannum in any quantity; they
were a number of bulbs, and bulbiferous.
At six o'clock. We went to a dinner party
at Mr Williams. A. C. There was one gentleman
that was a professor of music. Who played
splendidly. It does one good once in a while,
to hear such fine music. They have a grand

piano, and he made it sound up. His name
was Mr Parling. it seemed as if there
was magic in his fingers, he could play
a tune with his third and fourth fingers,
and an entirely different part with his
thumb alone, and in the base the same.
Mrs Williams and he played a duett to-
gether. It seems strange to me, that there
should be any body, well educated and
accomplished, in such a far off place
as Sydney, Australia, I could hardly
believe my senses, when I saw Mrs W. playing
so beautifully, and such difficult-pieces.
Mr Parling is a Dutchman, of Holland,
but he has resided in Paris most all
his life, and he has always studied
music. Since he was a foot high he
told me.

Saturday.

June 15th
This morning I awoke with a head-
ache, but after breakfast Gathie and I took
a walk, down the point and up to the fort.
We met Mr Lamb and Mr Passmore. This
afternoon, a Mr Carron, a botanist called
upon us. We wished to get some flower seeds
for Mrs Elkins, but all the flowers are wanted
and had no seed to them. Gathie brought me
home, two beautiful pieces of music, called
Le Prophete, and La Scène Militaire.
Ann and Marys have gone up to the
market. it is fun to hear her tell what
she sees. She says the bonnets they wear,
look like parasols, with crowns to them,
about the size of a cracker.

Sunday

June 16th
Heard an excellent
sermon this morning from Mr Stanley,
but it seems sometimes as if I must
toss me right out. He makes up some
arrived I see, there was a babe in arms.

about eight months old and the woman
set it up on the top of the seat, and
tangled and played with it at a
great rate, and the baby cried and
was perfectly delighted. at last Mr
Slurkey stopped it, and looked
straight at the woman, but she didn't
seem to care much, till at last a man
behind her made her go out with it
and then she was so mad. she broke
the poor little thing half to pieces.

This afternoon, we walked round the
fort on the point, and I wanted Mother
to see a tree, Appleton Bay fig and was
going to look at it, when a sentinel stopped
us and told us we weren't allowed there.
Monday.

June 18th
It has been a lovely day
and Mother and I took advantage of it.
and went up George St. to see the sights.
but there is not much to be seen, excepting
the jewellers shops which are some of them very

handsome. There was a set of silver in one
of them, which was dedicated to Mr Thompson
the old Solicitor General. it is very handsome,
and even thing belonging to a tea & dinner set
was there. (G. & C. Roddare)
Tuesday.

June 17th
Godwin Mr & Mrs Williams and
little Fritz James dined with us. She is
sweet pretty and very pleasant, but I
don't like them quite so well. Fritz has
taken quite a fancy to me. George is
saying. He is very cunning, and fat & healthy
he wore his new Scotch cap on purpose
to see me. They have a little baby named
Prosper P. L. because it was born on
the anniversary of the battle of Orleans 8th June.
Mrs Williamson called but did not
stay long. she is coming to take us a
ride to-morrow. she is so kind and
pleasant, but not at all pretty, both she
and her husband are Scotch, and put
each other out here in business, at a

Wednesday

June 18th 1836.

We went out for a walk this morning, and this afternoon Mrs W. came for us to ride. We went down to Donaldson, and Campbell of the wharf. In the South Head. It is a beautiful drive, and such works as there has been, one and the Shrubbery is all green and the flowers all in flower, or a great number. We saw some to pretty, that would have been choked, but he is the most self-conceited creature of that ever was. He says I have done this and I have done that, and I am somebody and you are nobody. But I believe he is very competent for his office, and is generally liked. Mr. Spry, called upon us this morning, and got some crackers and cheese. He is a fine old bachelor, but not equal to the Hambleton. My beauty here in Sydney, is Mr. Lamb. He is a scrupulous scrupulous - and Mother likes him as well as I. We passed his house on our ride to Doubt Bay. on our ride to day. it looks very pleasant and pretty there. He is a very pretty, the Arbours very close with his cousin about 3 miles out.

Thursday

June 19th

This morning, Father & I went out for a walk. The other day when we were out, I saw a sheet, and wanted to find out where it led to; so this morning, we followed it round, and found it was a nice street, with any quantity of children and Billy Goats. At last we came to the end of it and found it led to a telegraph hill, where they telegraph from the head up to the city. Soon after

came home a Captain Cox called upon us, and Mr & Mrs Williamson Miss Clark and Maggie the silent niece, dined with us. They were perfectly delighted with the ship, and thought it could not be any thing like going to sea, to be in such a vessel, but I thought if they could only be in her once in a while, when there was a thirteen knot breeze, they would get a different tale, or as Mother says a horse tale. Sooner than I thought, soon after dinner, Mr & Mrs

and Dr Brown, Americans called upon us. They asked me to play upon the piano, and after playing a Polka I broke out with Yankee Doodle and we all laughed so, for as soon as I commenced playing, Mr Williamson started up and said he was in a great hurry, and must go. He did it just for fun! He is real nice, and as Mr Hogan would say, right pleasant. Oh how so sleepy. I must go to bed.
8 1/2 o'clock.

Friday June 20th

Spent a very pleasant day at home, sewing and reading etc. This afternoon a Mr Mackay called, a friend of Mr Little John's. Father delivered the letter Mr Le-gave him, some time ago, and I suppose Mr Mackay was in a hurry when Father went, for he said, "to bring your lady up any time today, be very happy to see her." Father merely said "Thank you sir"; and left the story to to-day. The gentleman made his appearance,

making all sorts of apologies, and excuses
for not coming before. I guess the gent.
was a little surprised in his customers,
for he had'nt been down a minute
before he was as full - and gentlemanly as
a basket of chips. I suppose he thought
we were some old codgers, and not worth
calling upon. Saturday June 21st

Captain Fox called today and brought
his two little girls with him, to show them
me ship, and to invite us there Monday
to tea. His little girls are very pretty, and
he calls them fells. This little fellow and
this big fellow, but he seems to be very fond
of them. Sunday June 22nd

This morning, went to our church and heard Mr Stanley preach.
His sermon was upon the prophets, and he
told me some thing new, very strange to say,
which is that the book of Isaiah was written
by two persons, the first 39 chapters by one
Isiah and 20 years later by another Isiah.
His sermon was very interesting.

Monday June 23rd This morning Mother finished
my pink dress, and it looks pretty pretty. About
five o'clock we went to Captain Fox's and met
there Mr & Mrs Mackay and their daughter, she
is about my age, but they dress them so old
and funny, you would think they were about
a dozen years older than they really are, she
had on some kind of a brown thing with
three flounces, made cross-wise and no trimming
on them, and made so high in the neck, that
it nearly touched her ears, and a collar
not over an inch wide, and a gold chain
round her neck, and the dress made with
short sleeves, oh she looked so funny, then
they dress their hair so queer. They divide it
all in two, with a parting down the back,
then take it all in front, and kind of bring
it under, that makes them look as old as
the hills, and on the back wear one little
bonnet. And we saw there a Miss Stuart
governess to the children, but she was dressed
so well, but homely as can be. she is the

bonnet
a
more coming age

quickest creature, she says she cares for
no one in the world, she has a half sister
but she says she does not care whether she
lives or not, she's a hard case, and I would
not care to be in her place. She was making
a buff silk dress, to wear to the Bachelors
Ball, I would like to see her when she is
dressed; she must look like a fright.

Tuesday 24th There was a great boat-race
this morning between, Mr Fugor and Green, two
of the best racers in Sydney. There were bets
upon them of two pounds each, besides any
quantity of private bets. They were stripped
naked, and sat in this boat, which only
weighed 28 pounds, it was very exciting to
see them, there were thousands of boats in
the stream, and such a noise and catcous
as there was, I would have liked to have
gone up to the parast head to see them all
the way, but I thought ~~it~~ as Mrs Fox and
Miss Mackay ^{and} Mrs Williamson were on
board ~~to see them~~, I had better stay where I was want to.

Green gained the victory. The other one stray, has
before, but he did this time and I was glad.
After they had gone, we went with Mrs W to
spend the day. Her two pieces were visiting her,
from Manning. One of them is seventeen a very
sweet girl. she is lame. They are Yam's sisters.
Mrs Williamson, has adopted him. In the after-
noon Miss Clark, and I went down to Mr Stanley's
the Minister, to get his wife, then we had a
ride round the Domain, which is perfectly
splendid. In the evening Mr Stanley came to
tea, Mrs S. plays very prettily on the piano,
and so do the pieces. June 26th Had a long
call from Captain May this morning, of
the Bark Oriental from Boston. he is a regular
down easter, but very pleasant. he was married
only eight days before he left home. Eliza Mackay
This afternoon Mother and I went to call
upon Mrs Williams. They pressed us to stay to tea
but as we were going off in the steamer to-
morrow, we had some things to do, and I did not
want to. This evening as we were standing on deck

We saw a monstrous shark, a little way off from the ship. They say there are a great many here in the river, and this one was very large. All the cargo is out, and we will haul off early in the morning.

Thursday 2nd morn. Did not haul off until this morning. About eleven o'clock dropped anchors off Pinch Gut, and began to take in ballast immediately. They say Pinch Gut was so named on account of there having been prisoners or convicts for murder, and such things, put there, chained, and then stowed to death. It is a queer looking island, not very large, and not a tree upon it, nothing but one lump of sand. There is a fort building upon it now, and I should think a very good situation for one. Mother and I went ashore in one of the little boats, to spend the day with the Mackay's. They live on Cannon Hill, in

a very nice house, but so queer. Mr Mackay has his office in the lower story, and they live in the third story. They have a very nice harbor, and it is furnished very prettily. In the evening Captain. By and his wife came. They had any quantity of wine upon the table. Colonial, French, Brandy, Rum, Port, Whisky, and every kind I ever heard of. He is a proud old Englishman as ever lived, (makes his wife ^{run} round for him all the time, and he is so palaverney, oh! I can't bear him, she seems to be very nice, but all broken down, and I could have choked him, for I bet he has done it all.

Three of the men run away last night, but good riddance to them, they were not worth their weight in old shoes. Father issued a warrant for them, and if they are caught, they will have to serve their twelve weeks in Robinson's. It has been a very warm day, but pleasant.

Saturday 28 June 1866. Sydney Australia.

Today we have started again, upon the wide & a ballast-ship is horrible, such a motion and boundless ocean, we left Sydney at four as there is to her, she is bobbing around, & round & close, well satisfied with our visit, and in very deed and truth. Such a time as we not sorry to depart. This morning Captain had last night the ship rolled so, that Bissell of the Rodney, bound for Hong Kong every-thing in the cabin was rolling around, called upon us. He says, he might go Tuesday first the, looks most, then Mother's milk, basket, but he wants to go to a party, Tuesday evening, with all the contents, then a tumble of cold and he shall go until Wednesday, towards tea, without any milk in it, and in fact every noon Captain Ayer and Mr Cook, his passenger, that could tumble round did so in called upon us. Mr Cook, is real handsome earnest, but I suppose we shall get used to it, and I was quite vexed with Captain Ayer Monday. — The wind has not blown so hard for not bringing him before. But I thought to-day, to Mother's, and my great joy, it is getting as we were going away, and it would do us good under the pressure, and Mother, expects to pull to vent my indignation upon him, I would keep before just Sunday, but Father enjoys it, for to myself, and be as gracious as possible, under he is in hopes that his leg will get well then, the circumstances, and beside, I wish to leave Tuesday, July 1st Pacific Ocean, It has been a good impression, I saw the last of Sydney a beautiful day to-day, but almost a calm, heads, and felt as if we were really off. The same sorry to say, for though, I do not like, the wind is blowing Little Father's) as Mother says, ship to be rolling and tumbling about so by the and I am feeling rather uncomfortable. wind, I like her to go & be at.

Sunday June 29th Pacific Ocean.

AD

Sunday Pacific Ocean Oct 13th

We arrived off Bogaiville, last Tuesday, it is a very large Island, and inhabited by cannibals. About 12 o'clock that day, we saw a whale ship, and bore down towards her, they lowered a boat, and the mate came on board, they had been out seven months, ~~in~~ from Sydney, and caught only one whale. The name of the ship was the Curfew, & the Captain's name was Jones, and the mate's Bell. He said for three months they had not tasted a potato, so Gather gave them a nice large bag full, and a good lot of oranges and Sydney papers. He seemed very much pleased with them, and we felt as if we had done a deed of charity. Mr Clough gave one of the sailors some clothes. Wednesday we came up with St John's Island, and forty miles from that, or directly opposite, is New Ireland, 200 miles long, ~~it~~ ^{the river} did a way

calm, and left us just between the two, the current is so strong here, that in the night, we drifted nearly over to New Ireland, so that they could see the fires of the natives upon the shore. In the morning we saw the smoke very distinctly. We heard the Cook, say to the Steward, "You see dat smoke over-dee?" He cooking he breakfast. We were in sight of the islands all day Thursday and Friday, towards evening of Friday, a breeze sprang up, and she went along some five or six knots an hour. Yesterday morning we came up with Orison Island, where the natives came off from, the last time Gather was here. We went within four or five miles, so that I saw the coconut groves, very plain, and Gather showed me a Baumann tree. I almost wished the natives would come off so I could see them, and so we could get some fruit, but they did not seem to be any body about at all. I don't

think she had got up, when we passed.
Today, it is squally and rainy, and hot, oh it
isn't, but I should think from what they say,
that this is cool to what we shall have. I
have been reading Hiawatha and we
all like it very much, even Mother who
dislikes Long fellow's writings so much, likes
this.

August 4th

Hong Kong China. to us, and there they staid until we promised
to let them leave our washing. I was standing
last Saturday, after a passage of thirty
five days, which is very good for this
season of the year. it has been very productive
and pleasant, and we have accomplished our darts, very hands. I didn't know what
a great deal of sewing and reading. The first thing I heard when we were
The first thing I heard when we were, she thought she should get the washing
coming into port was 'oh Cuffy Holland, if she paid so. but Mother paid to her, Oh no,
my dear friend, and then three 'Celestials' too, you make mistake, then she turned and
propped their heads up above the rail, to be in, she was 'very hands too,' oh how we
they were just the funniest mortals that I ever saw. The women do all the work, sail
even now they all dress precisely alike the boats and every thing, but they have
and it requires some tact to tell the women such funny boat, there is a kind of covering

from the men, for their dress is the same, ^{and the} only
difference is in the doing of their hair. they
all look precisely as you see them in pictures
and they ~~holler~~ and scream to each other
and jabber away in Chinese at a great
rate. As soon as we got into the harbour, the
wash women came aboard. I thought I should
have gone off to see them, they run right up

to us, and there they staid until we promised
to let them leave our washing. I was standing
last Saturday, after a passage of thirty
five days, which is very good for this
season of the year. it has been very productive
and pleasant, and we have accomplished our darts, very hands. I didn't know what
a great deal of sewing and reading. The first thing I heard when we were
The first thing I heard when we were, she thought she should get the washing
coming into port was 'oh Cuffy Holland, if she paid so. but Mother paid to her, Oh no,
my dear friend, and then three 'Celestials' too, you make mistake, then she turned and
propped their heads up above the rail, to be in, she was 'very hands too,' oh how we
they were just the funniest mortals that I ever saw. The women do all the work, sail
even now they all dress precisely alike the boats and every thing, but they have
and it requires some tact to tell the women such funny boat, there is a kind of covering

or some thing made of bamboo put over the
top and then the people live in them, all
the time. The woman that is in Father's
San. fan, has got such a cunning little
baby, and she has it slung upon her back, and
and there they stay, and sleep most of the
time. I cannot imagine how they can have
them there or at least keep them there all day.
it looks so cunning to see their little feet
sticking out upon each side, little bits
of things. I feel as if I wanted to get hold of
them. Father went ashore immediately
and brought us our precious letters from
home, but we only had time to peep in and
see they were all well, and then pack up
our trunk to go ashore. For Mr. Lancia the
agent for Mr. Lancia, sent for us to come.
about four o'clock he came off for us, and
we went ashore in his boat. upon getting ashore
we found a couple of chairs waiting for
us. I got in, and found myself upon the
air or that it two chairs were arranged
the chair upon their shoulders, when we arrived
at the house, they set me down, upon a marble
floor, which felt very good it was so cool, and
I was so warm. We went into the drawing room,
and Mr. Lancia told the coolie, to go to his side
and call Mrs. They are both of them Portuguese
and she can speak only a very few words
of English, but she makes herself understood
very well. She is very fat and lively, and
we like her very much. Saturday night
we went to bed very early, so that is we went
up stairs and I had a good feast with
my letters, oh how good it is to receive such
pleasant news from home, all well and get-
ting all nicely, excepting poor Cousin Sarah.
Cousin Charles must miss her very much.
Yesterday morning I got up early and went
to High Street with Mr. Lancia. On our way we
met a China woman with small feet. Mr. L.
said they were about three inches long. He
walked much faster than I should have thought
for. This was the first time I ever was inside

a Catholic Church. of course every thing
was Greek to me, but I found it very amusing
almost as good as a play. All the China shops
were open just the same at any week day.
and the people were going about in the
street, with things to sell just the same.
Mr Cordicott, an old acquaintance of Mother's
dined with us, and a Mr Williams that
lives next door, an American called upon
us. There was one gentleman in a Mr Sampson,
and we were talking and a horrid great
cock roach flew past; and he told me
that the Chinese, cut their heads off, then
boil them, and give them to the babies, and
he said it was a fact. oh gracious, I didn't
believe they were so nasty. All day long I
hear them drumming on their gongs, which
sounded just like old tin pans. they are
'Lo-hin-chin foth', as they call it: part of
their worship. Today Mr John S. Huttonston
called upon us, grand as ever, and as charming

Captain Hepburn, of the Golden State dined
with us. he is a regular Banker and loves to tease
dearly. This evening we all went out in our
chairs, and had a beautiful ride, if that is
the name for it. We passed the Governor's house,
Sir John Bowring, and the Officers quarters, and
the Barracks, and returned through Queen St.
where the China shops are. I am busy from
morning till night watching every thing, it
is such fun to see the China men, and hear
them talk. In our ride we passed through
a grove of Bamboo trees. they are beautiful beyond
description, some of them are high and covered
with leaves, and hang over, some thing like the
willow tree at home, only prettier, we got some
very pretty flowers. which I am going to try to press.

Thursday August 7th

It has not been very pleasant brother of Dr Williams in Canton, that Father is day, raining a great deal, so that we have and Mother are acquainted with. He is just to defer our visit to Canton, until to-morrow at Landdowne at a picture, and Billy or the others I hope Mother will be well enough. Lambkin could not hold a candle to him. to go with us. I had a beautiful present of them he is so gentlemanly, oh! take him a work box, from Mrs Lane this morning. it's all to gether he is perfectly Colonic, at Lyman was made in Bombay, of sandal wood, ivory says. There was a Parsee on board, and they and pearl shells set in, it is the most are just the funniest mortals that ever was. exquisite thing I ever saw, and very different. The first thing he did, was to take off a kind from the Chinese work boxes. — This afternoon of out-side coat. (made in the queerest fashion, Mr Herde, the renowned Mr Herde called I cannot describe, after he had taken this upon us, also Mr Gray and Captain Holt. garment off, he took off a white one (made The latter gentleman have come lately in the same way. I began to think, he was from America, by the way of California. going to undress entirely, and that we had Mr Gray is going to Shanghai. I presume better leave, but after taking off an out-side we shall see him there. Finished all what, and leaving a little buff silk one on he letters home to-day. left, having one flannel shirt on and a grass

Friday Aug. 8th 1855. Canton.

We started this morning for Canton in the what else I don't know. They will not eat steamer Hily, and I am so glad we did with any body else, or any thing which their own people have not cooked. Parsee.

we went ashore in Mr Nye's Hong boat. Canton have it. but to return to the shore part. We arrived
has been perfectly flooded, and the current about six o'clock. And went immediately to Mr Nye's.
runs so fast, that all the boats have to go upon the west jet at the door, and conducted Mother
one side of the river, and I had a good up stairs into the parlor, or drawing room.
chance of seeing how many there were. They I never was so much surprised in any body.
till one there are one hundred thousand. He does not look over thirty years old. and he
boats upon the river, but I should think is most gentle. he is very nice looking, and I
there were two or three hundred thousand. should think a very nice man. Soon Mrs Nye
such quantities of them as there is. No one could and little Eunice came in. Mrs Nye, is very
imagine it. I do not think, and there are tall, and not very handsome, but she has
four hundred thousand people in them. got a kind of smart look about her. That would
it hardly seems possible that so many could make one love her. Eunice is nine years old.
live so, but it is the cheapest way of living. and quite a snit. she is the only child they have.
Just before we got up near Canton, we saw Saturday August 9th Canton.
several of the junks. They are made, not exactly
after the clipper fashion, for the only way that from Mother's old friend Mr Parker. he is
I could tell the boats from the pier, was very pleasant and rather good looking. He is
by the eye. they have upon all of them, an kind of a lady's man and offered to go shopping
immense great thing upon each side of them without Monday. which offer we accepted.
bow. They say, when you ask them why they He soon departed. wishing, as he said, that
put them there. "No go eye, how can see?" he could stay longer, but as he had mail
I did not see one of them that did not. letters to write; he must deprive himself of that.

extreme pleasure, but he would come this evening, and we would have a walk in the garden. Soon afterwards another old friend Mr Napier called, the one who bet with Mother a dozen of gloves. He was very anxious that she should get them when she returned to Hong Kong, and send the order up to him. We then had a good deal of fun about it. She told him that she would much rather wait until we got home, and then get them at Stuart's, and so the matter ended. In the afternoon Mr John Purden dined here. He is a young man twenty two years old, and partner in with his brother, and were very much pleased with him.

On Sunday August 10th evening, Mr Parker came according to promise and we all went out to walk in the garden. They go to church this morning. For Mrs bye told me that out very prettily, and there are a great many beautiful flowers and trees in the garden. The garden are the only place where the foreigners are allowed to walk. There were a great many in the garden, we met Mr Foxon, Mr Watson, Mr Williams, brother of the Captain, and Mr Roberts, brother of the one we are acquainted with at home. I saw the foreigners have erected a very nice building, upon the water edge and in front of the garden. Underneath is a boat house. Where all the gentlemen keep their fine boats. In the next story, is the Free Mason's Library, and there have got a very fine collection of books. Next that is the concert hall, and there is a very nice walk, and an excellent view of the river, and all the life there on.

Sunday August 10th

Mother and I did not go to church this morning. For Mrs bye told me that it was very damp there, and not fit for a lady to go, for she would be very apt to get cold. Father went alone, and heard a very good sermon from Mr Grey. During the morning Mr Mendon, son of the great and rich Mr Mendon in New York, came in, see last page.

ill ever since he arrived in Canton, and this Monday August 1st London.
is the first day he has made his appearance.

Mother says I must not say or give my opinion (Mr Barker came for us to go out photographing. I
about him therefore. I keep silence. That evening Mr. Binton is a stranger here also. (we invited
went with Mr and Mrs Nye and Father & Mother here to a company at which he did. To getting
to dine at Mr Barker's we had a beautiful
dinner, there was a great deal of silver upon
the table, and I am going to try to remember it
in the centre of the table was a massive silver
candel a. high, with four candles in
the corners and a dish of flowers on the top.
each side of it were silver wine coolers, about a
foot high which were very handsome. Then all
the vegetable dishes were silver and the covers
and at each plate a silver beer goblet lined
with gold. The table made quite a show.
Mr Barker had an immense dog, Tiger, and
he sat up in a chair, beside him, with one
paw on the arm of the chair, just as demon-
strable. He is just as black as jet,
and looks like a great bear. I should not
want to come in contact with him.

About ten o'clock this morning

into our stairs we started. The first went into
Old China street, which is a street
it put over, or much over, ten feet wide. The first
went to a jewellers store, to see what they had got.
He had some very pretty things, but not anything
we wished. So he started again. At their opened
the door, I was a little frightened, for the street
as far as I could see was crowded with
men women and children, staring with their
eyes and mouths wide open, at of they had
never seen such a sight before. At one chair
went along, then were crowded on each side, and
then would run along a head of us, then
turn round, and look straight in our faces.
and then the streets smell so terribly. I was
keep my handkerchief to my face all the time
and even then I felt sick when I got home

as we went along I saw a boy cleaning or
washing many birds. I was struck with as-
tonishment at the novel way with which he
did it, and stopped the chair to have a look
at him. He had several cages full of them, returned some dried and ice enough for
round him, and this is the way he washes them. He took a small wooden bowl and
them, he had a bowl of water, and would dip one bird, and then hold it about upward,
dip his hands into it, and then get a good lot then had some very pretty things, Mr Minton
put it into his mouth, then spat it out at me, I thought I should have died of
me, he looked so ridiculous, but the poor
birds seemed to like it very much, or that it and Mr Minton dined with us after dinner
very pleased to like it much better than I did. Mr Parker came in, and Annie and the
should under the circumstances. We afterwards sat and were playing all sorts of games, &
went to Rehong's, a silver smith, and Hon Shing also provided for "Friday," and gave her
a jewelry store, and Co King's a Crocker at me, said Mr Pardon, Mr Parker, Annie &
John, while we were there. Mr Parker and Mr Minton looking on. We spent the rest
of the evening, being entertained by playing upon the
violin and singing songs. Carrie H. Dodd and

Sunday August 2nd

Bamboo landed, where I should think were not

We started again this morning for Hong Kong. They are very small and Hong Kong, in the Billimette, not half as nice as the other. He arrived in Hong Kong at the City. We took leave of our kind friend about six o'clock, and found Mr. Parker on the Canton, having enjoyed our visit very much. What with two chairs waiting for me. The mat they were full of a project for me to go down as full of laugh at even, it's not more so. We were and meet them there, and let the found. We found a very well, also Joaquina and Father and the other, go up to Hong Kong August 13th.

I was perfectly astonished to think they were so. I dare mention I was a thing, at least eight and early, and finished reading the book in a minute, and to the thought. His little Caroline lent me, Mother received nothing more of it. Mr. Parker came off on board, with the City, from Mr. Purden, telling a train boat to bid me good bye. On board was Mr. Walsh from Brooklyn, who we were well acquainted with. He had sent the Island with, we had and so much fun about. Mother went out with the baggage. As we came down the coast of some dressed this morning and with through Shanghai. There were any returned, bringing me a new hand some quantity of boats, and not, what was for the purpose. This afternoon I went at Mr. Parker's and was very glad when we started again. Found Captain Cott. there. After dinner, there is one place there that they call Mr. Parker's. I went out far from the village, all on the edge of the water walk, we went along the side of the mountain and even built out into the water, we were until we came to a point, where we could look down upon the whole of it. I should not

and thought it possible that there could come, and we had or had a good chance
have been so many troubles in such a small tight time, then I had some time, and
place, Mr Heard says there are several. I last departed with tears courting down
and and noble live in these little "pig" bent 'er chicks, and mine too, 'oh back' at
he had a very pleasant dinner, and returned home at 10 o'clock. We left about five o'clock
and much interested with the Bangkok for Chang Sea.

Capt Scott says he is well acquainted with Friday Aug 16th
Miss Graham, he met her at Kinderhook.
Friday, Hong Kong August 14th

First morning went to the bank, and wrote Mr and Mrs Hancock have to go to work to-morrow, to get in
the net. The cat about at lunch at 10 o'clock. A brother state of mind and feeling again.
in the row boat, and thought it a terrible. There has been no land in sight and
Miss to come up on board. But after she have only been two or three junks.
and there every thing was better, she did Saturday, Hornsby Channel.

very pleasant call. soon after Captain I have accomplished
and Mr. After this left. Mr Heard and nothing today again, for it has been 'blowing
Mr Bullerton came on board and made, at I should call a young Pigeon. But
a very pleasant call. soon after Captain. Either says it is nothing but a gale. I suppose
at 10 o'clock, in the Lily. The ducks, and Captain would say it was only a strong breeze,
it down and Mr Cook, from Wampoa. but he acknowledged it was fairer than a breeze.

Sunday August 17th

It has not blown quite so hard to day, but it is a strong breeze now, and we are getting along nicely. I have been reading over all my letters from home, and it is so good to get them. I should not have thought I should have cared so much for a letter, but I prize them more than anything else I have. They all give so much joy and satisfaction, and so different that it is delicious to read them. Robin says she is making a pair of slippers for Mr. West. It should think they were getting along nicely. Robin is the same old tin fence, and so is Kate. The wind is blowing very fast.

Monday Aug. 21st

We are 15 days off the saddle Island. It has been very calm since Sunday, so that we have made twenty miles. This afternoon took a

pilot, an Englishman, and he is very quiet, and I hope a good pilot. There are any quantity of fumes around - I presume all round here, or else blowing out here. We have anchored off Cutsdaff, a small island at the entrance of the Woodung river. It is not safe to go up at night.

Tuesday Aug. 22nd

This morning started again, and arrived in Woodung about four o'clock. Found it to be a small Chinese palace, without any foreigners there at all, excepting those in the Chinese ships. As soon as we arrived Captain de Russche called upon us from the Ann Welch. He is very kind and pleasant, and is an old bachelor with three hundred thousand dollars attached to him. He sent us two buckets of ice, which was delicious, and some Apples, pears and grapes, which were also very acceptable. As we were coming in we ran into a junk, and carried away his mast.

but the pilot said he did not care, if he on Monday. She accepted on Tuesday, and carried away all the junky stuff in the bag were married soon after. and he is old river. he should like to get clear of them. thought to be her father. She must have but there are any quantity of junky in the married him for his money. for my private river, and very few San Pans. opinion of him is, that he is an "old wretch".

Saturday August 23rd Hoodung -

This morning Captain and dressed to death, and I don't think she de Gutsche took breakfast with us. I like it liked very much. since very much, but cannot tell whether Sunday August 24th he is an Englishman, or an American.

He is building him a beautiful little it was so hot, I could hardly breathe, and steamer, that he is going to travel around the most gentle thicker than water. first I China in. After breakfast Captain King went to bed in my own bed, and I had of the family game, another opium pipe, so much trouble in my ears that I got tired called upon us. I did not like him or of it; then Father put up the netting, and bit, but he may be the nicest man that I tried that; but it was so hot that I could not breathe. in the afternoon he came not stand it; then we put our mattresses with his wife, to take me on shore for under the fly light in the cabin, but it a walk. She is a young lady of nineteen, was smothering there, to at last, we brought who came out in the ship with her father up in the companion way, and had a nap and three weeks after she had been here, for two hours. This afternoon Dr Hall and Mr Capt. King on a Sunday. She proposed and called, both of them very pleasant.

Tuesday Shanghai Aug 26th

This morning started for Shanghai, in Mr Heard's fish boat, which he sent down for us. We arrived there nicely, and were welcomed very cordially by Mary T. and Jennie. They seemed delighted to see us. Jennie is getting along nicely, and so is her little girl, which is a week old to-day, and just thirteen months older than little Harry, who is a fine great boy. Mr Endicott called upon us with Mr Heard who I should think was very pleasant. He is called very handsome, but I could not see it. The talk is, that he is engaged to Mary, but he says not, and so does she. I should not think it. This afternoon Mary and I went out to ride in the pony carriage and Mary drove, we had a very pleasant ride, indeed. This evening came Dray, Dr Jones and Capt. Corquith of the Navy. Yesterday was Herman's birthday. I hope

Wednesday Aug 27th

This morning sent for Pic. game the sick man to get some & angel to him made up. We got some very pretty ones. This afternoon Mr Hogg called upon me, a very pleasant, nice young man and full of fun. Mary and I trimmed his hat for him with green and red ribbon in opposition to a gentleman here that has a blue ribbon upon his hat. We had real fun, about six went to ride again upon the course, but went in the family carriage. We saw Mr Hogg with his red ribbon, and he waved his hat most gracefully. Upon returning or soon after Mary received a shirt from him saying his hatthorn had snatched it from his hat and he was in the deepest misery. Poor man, he must have felt badly. This evening dressed for dinner. Mr Frances took me out. Mr Frances and Mr Green live here, they are both very pleasant. In the afternoon we played upon the piano, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Shanghai Aug 28th

This morning was very busy sewing and showing the Taylor what to do. it seems so funny to have a man to make dresses, but he sews very nicely but slowly. Mr James Green called upon Jennie, and went up to her room where we all were sitting at twelve o'clock. Mary made some Egg Pogg and he assisted. it was the first I ever tasted, and I think the last. it tasted very nice, but I love it dearly, but there was rather too much brandy in it to suit my taste.

This afternoon Mr R. Q. Major came for each of us, the gentleman that has the blue ribbon upon his hat. he has promised to be our footman when we go out to drive, this afternoon. from Mr Green sending me an oratorio, which is very pretty. from Elijah. This evening Long Gray, Captain Endicott, and three other officers called here. Mr Cole, Mr Casher and a Doctor. we spent a very pleasant evening.

Friday August 29th

Have been very busy sewing. to day, and trying to finish a dress to wear Sunday when I hear they have great times. all the gentlemen from Kinkie dine here. went to ride as usual. Yesterday upon our drive we had some Ginger Cakes and gave Mr Major some, and he proclaimed them as delicious. and Mary asked him to mend her glove. he told her, he would rather send her a new pair, and I not thinking, any thing of it. told him not to be partial, so to day two pair of gloves for each of us. and in return I sent him four Ginger Cakes, for which I received a Chit, which had made me very proud. I also received one from Mr Green sending me an oratorio, which is very pretty. from Elijah. This evening Long Gray, Captain Endicott, and three other officers called here. Mr Cole, Mr Casher and a Doctor. we spent a very pleasant evening.

C. A. Cloddard.

Shanghai Aug 28th

I have at last finished my dress and I am glad of it. Mrs Mann called upon me but I did not see her. Mary has received a couple of notes from the farm she seems highly delighted. We did not go out to ride this afternoon for it was too much trouble to dress and then have to dress again for dinner. Mr Francis has gone on his usual expedition, he got away on Saturday and returns again on Monday, got up the river in his boat. Mr Green dined at Mrs Hoburn's with Captain Cressy on board the Sweepstakes, Mr & Mrs at Kim-ke. So there were no one to dine with Father, Mother, Mary and myself. At half past nine we went up stairs, and had got our dresses off and were making our selves comfortable, when the boy brought up two cards. Dr Wright of the U. S. S. Levant and A. G. Heard well we were in a predicament, but sent word down we can

See.

Shanghai Aug 28th

This morning went to church and heard Dr Hobson preach. Nothing very extraordinary understood about one word in twenty. Have been reading all the afternoon and enjoying myself as much as possible under the circumstances. It is very warm, and I am covered with a kind of humor, which is very disagreeable. This evening had a delightful time. Mr Heard, Mr James and Mr John Green, Captain Endicott and Captain Cressy dined here. After dinner, (which is at eight o'clock), we sang old hymn tunes until twelve. Capt. Endicott had a splendid voice and he sings with all his heart.

I don't know whether to like Mr Heard or not. I fancy he is pleasant when he has a mind to be, and that he can be equally at cross. Mary seems to like him but I think no more than she does Mr Hogg.

Shanghai Sept 1st

Commenced my letters home to-day, to my dear brothers. wrote quite a good deal. Mr and Mrs Syle called upon us. the first thing he said as I came into the room was "oh, you dont roll your hair back as far as you used to." the old missie just as if it was any of his pigeon. how I arranged my hair. then shortly after, he says. "well young woman, how do you like going to sea?" but we did not speak to again. for I think he found he had the wrong pig by the ear, as the saying is. for my face I should think was about a mile long. I answered him civilly, but the old thing was mistaken if we thought I was going to answer him in the same way. oh! I hate him, he is going to get such a smooth face. oh --

Shanghai Sept 2nd

I have spent a very quiet day to-day. this morning did a little sewing, and this afternoon, went to sleep reading Ernest Linwood, a very pilly sentimental, took a book, when we awoke, for Mary was asleep too, it was too late to go to drive, so went down on the veranda and had a quiet talk with Captain Cuddy, a very nice man indeed, his ship is the Alceda a small one, he says about half the size of the Rathay and that we might take her home for freight, he thinks we could take her right in. This evening two more navy officers called here, one was that detestable thing of a Doctor Lyman, who was here the other evening, he tackled to Mary, and she is obliged to listen to him, oh its fun to hear him, he says he is only in the navy for the position, and talks in that way until it seems as if I should choke

The other one was a Mr Adams, a Quaker a jolly time. In the evening Mary's father or Captain, or something of the kind, he was very pleasant and quite endurable. Father hates the whole set of them, and thought it was very strange I did not get up and come to bed, they played until twelve o'clock and I was not sorry when they went away. Mr Adams used to know Robert Boyd very well. sailed with him when he first went to sea.

Mr James Hogg came in. We were playing with some ivory letters they have, and I opened a book and saw the word rottenness, and I thought it would be a very good word for Buggling and I gave it to Jennie, and after a while he found it out. and I don't think he liked it much. I told him I didn't think he would take it to himself, and I don't think that made it much better. I went to sleep about one of the clock.

Shanghai Sept 3rd

It has been a very

pleasant day, it has rained some, which has made the air much cooler. finished reading Ernest Hemingway I think it is very silly, and over drawn. Went out to drive Mr Green was our driver. Came home and dressed for dinner. Jennie came down for the first time since her illness, she looked very pretty. Mr Endicott dined here and at usual where he is we had

Shanghai Sept 4th

Wrote some letters home. When will the mail come. She is very much behind hand. Every ship that comes in, reports very heavy weather outside, and they are afraid something may have happened to her. We went out to ride at usual this afternoon. Mr Green was our driver. Saw most every body, for all go out either to walk or ride.

This evening I witnessed a Chinese funeral. We heard a great noise and rushed out upon the piazza to see it. First there went a least two men with lanterns then a man with a jack light on for a long time, and if the people that a light that revolves, and as it goes around have died the rich, then the gipsy's get embers of sparks of fire & then behind came a good deal of money by it; for the longer the Corpse, four men were carrying it. Time they are in finding the proper place, they had two poles, and this was carried where they will rest in. Prices, the more they along in that way, and making all will get for it. The noise followed it, and four things had September 6th. or five chairs with the mourners probably.

It was not a very affecting sight; still down to Mrs Wright's. The ladies spoke here, to it was well worth seeing. On the race purchase some few articles. Afterwards went round, all around on the edge of the into hint a game's the little man's to see banks, are coffins, some of them looking all his pretty things. He had some very as if they had been there years. I picked up pretty little dresses, and one was a beauty. They have not yet found a proper place to bury them in. I wanted mother to have place to bury them in. There are it, but she thought, as usual that she kind of Lilliput's that undertakes to could not afford it. This afternoon Mr find a proper place; and tell them Heard called. I did not see him. As we came home from our drive Mr James

Hogg. Mary's father as we call him.
by the bye, she had a great many strings
to her bow, not one worth a six pence.
but to proceed, as we were coming home
he jumped on to the back of the carriage
and rode home with us. and I did not
know but he was going to play to dine
for I thought he would never go, I
suppose I may be allowed to have a
different opinion from Miss H. although
not much of any thing else. I left, Bame
up to dress, and I don't know when he
went. He will not confess, that he sent
that box, but I know the Major never
would have done it.

Shanghai Sept 9th.

Last evening had to
go to bed with the sick head ache, immediately
after tiffin.

The mail arrived this afternoon, but we got no
letters from home, but through Mary's & James's
we learned the sad, sad news of Grand father's
death. Oh! why did not our boys write and give
us the particulars, whether he was in Fair Haven
or Brooklyn. but poor fellows. I suppose they
did not know how to tell us and thought
we should know nothing of it until we
arrived home. Mother felt it very much, and
I think because she is away from home
and we have as yet had no personally that he
did the first of June. Dear old man, he has
gone to a good place if ever any body did.
Monday Sept 8th.

Today has been very un-

pleasant, for it has rained nearly all the
time, and has been very warm. the rain
is good on one account, it will fill the
canals, and bring the heat down, and if
that is the case the poorer more it rains the
better, for the ship will get loaded, and

we will be on our way home, oh that we
were now, if we could only know, what my
dear brothers will do this summer, it would
be some comfort, but now of course all our
plans will be broken, and what they
will do I don't know, oh I hope they
will not be sick, I dare not think of it
but hope for the best.

Sunday Shanghai Sept 14th

This last week has been rather unpleasant. it has rained and is only used ironically. I
a good part of the time, and when it has not rained it has been ~~quite~~ ^{very} hot. We have had no letters
terribly hot. We have had no letters

from home, and shall have to
give up the idea of getting any
more news about home until we
arrive home. This morning went
to church, and heard a very good
sermon from Mr Hobson, ~~or~~ that
is what little I heard of it was very

good, for it was so hot there, I could
not listen with any comfort. I had
a very polite bow from the "Assistant
Dr Byon." who goes to see for the fraternal.

This afternoon Mr Hogg came
around, and spent two or three
hours in chatting, and eating
chocolate. He told us of a new
word. Honorificabilitudinitary, which
means Honor in the highest degree.
I never knew there was such a
long word in the English language
but I suppose there is, for Mr Green
found the definition of it, for
us.

Monday Sept 15th

This morning it
rained quite hard, but since tiffin
it has cleared off very pleasant.
Father, Mother and I, for a change,

took the same pan this afternoon and went over to the Missionary side, to see Mrs. Syle, not Mr. P. We found all the Missionaries assembled, to a children's party they were having at Mrs. Melson's next door. She was the funniest looking individual

I must ever saw. She is very short and wears her dresses nearly a foot from the floor. Her hair is black and curly, just like a negro's. Her hair is smooth as grease compared with hers. But I believe she was a very good woman and that makes up for looks. I also saw Mrs. Boon Bishop Boon's wife. She is a real nice old lady, reminds me very much of Aunt Lucinda. She inquired of Jennie the other day, how Mrs. Toddard's little girl was. I fancy she was quite what astonished

when she saw this little girl. It seems to me I grow taller and flatter every day. I wonder when I shall stop.

I am afraid I shall realize what I said in fun before I left home, that I shall be as big as a hog's head.

This evening Mr. R. C. Major, took Mary and Jennie out to drive. They arrived home just as we did, and we had some music, before going to dress for dinner. Mr. Major plays on the piano very nicely, and seems to be very fond of it.

Shanghai Sept 16th

It has been right chilly to day, so that a silk dress would not have been uncomfortable, but Mother says this is the first approach to comfortableness, that she has felt in a long time. Mr. E. P. Dicott took tiffin here to day. He is as jolly

as possible, and I do love to hear him talk. He is exceedingly fond of music, and requested me as soon as we rose from the table almost to play him some thing lively, for he was in a sad frame of mind. I took pity upon him, and played him the liveliest polka I knew, and he declared it made him feel better.

For the last two days there has been clouds of locusts in the sky. thousands and millions of them. they are very large, and there are so many it seems like snow in the air. it seems horrible, as makes me think of the locusts you read about in the Bible, as coming to destroy the land.

Wednesday Sept 17th

It has been very warm again today. I never saw such weather. it is frightful. one day is quite cool and the next day very hot. I am afraid this changing to, and raining will occasion a good deal of sickness. Yesterday a poor man on board of our ship, was taken sick with cholera at half past ten and died at half past nine last night. poor fellow he was not sick very long. every thing was done that could be. Dr Hall was with him an hour and a half. but could do nothing for him. he was buried this afternoon at five.

I went out to drive this afternoon. The locusts were nearly as thick as ever, and flying down quite low.

Thursday 18th

James Hogg came here this morning, and brought with him a man that makes images or likenesses of people.

He took one of me, which Mr Hogg took for him. He kindly told me it was an exact likeness of me, and he should keep it to look at. In the first place, it had bright red hair, black eyes, and something that looked like whiskers, which

I am very sure I have not got. If it was a good likeness of me, I may feel very much flattered.

I then made the boy make one of Mr Hogg, which I insisted upon it was an excellent likeness. Mr Hogg came over and had his taken which was really very good, but it made him mad to tell him so. He makes them of rice boiled down ^{until it is as thick as putty}.

Mary has laid, and I have Mr Hogg. At dinner it was suggested that we should go up to the Pagoda this evening. I liked to go. So Mary, Father and myself went with Mr Francis in his boat up there. It is about seven miles from Shanghai, and we had a delightful sail up the river. There are about five hundred trading junks, about a mile from here, and it seemed as if we never should get past them, but when we did we got along nicely. Arrived at our destined place. We ^{dis}embarked amid a quantity of China men, women, and children. The Pagoda was but a little way off, and we soon reached it. It is seven stories high, and one hundred and twenty steps up to the top. The stairs of course as you go up grow narrower and narrower.

until they are not much more than half a foot long, and the birds that have taken up their abode there, have rendered it, not the cleanest place in the world. but after you arrive at the top, I found a place that can be imagined. I was repaid for all my trouble. oh! there was such a beautiful view, for miles and miles I could see; and all it seemed as if it were one vast garden. not a spot but what was cultivated, as far as I could see, and in and out all over the land were little creeks running along, "which lent the whole a charm" oh it was so beautiful, I could have staid hours looking at it, and there is hardly a tree to be seen, any where. But where ever there is, it is considered such a luxury, that there is a perfect little

village underneath it.

Directly beneath the Pagoda, is the village of Ling. wha. with not a tree near it.

it is one long street, with houses on each side. the most miserable looking place that can be imagined.

After staying as long, as the approaching darkness would allow us. we wrote our names, or rather Mr Francis did for

us, as high up as we could get them. and then left, and went into

some of the fashi houses near, in one was the God of rice, an immense

great fellow, that looked as happy as possible. we then went into another

where Buddha was kept. I touched his hand, I don't know why, he

was an immense creature, made of plaster, which was so old, that it was

all crumbling to pieces. there were some China men making a new fashi, and

I had a piece of the camphor wood they were making it of. We went into one more room, which had all the gilt images in, and the Chinese library. I cannot think how people can worship such things, and Mr Francis May do not. That these images, they say concentrate their thoughts, and make them think and that is all. After looking at all these Curiosities. we returned, through crowds of Chinese to our boat, after we got nicely off May and I laid down on the deck of the boat. for it was quite dark, and had a nice time thinking and talking. She

Friday Feb 19th

Mrs Hancock called this morning. I like her very much. She is full of the concert which is to be this evening, and to which we are going. Mary thinks she shall go with Mrs Shortman.

Just returned from the concert. Mr Hogg, Mr Heard, and Capt Endicott with us. the concert was by Signor Mi. Sen- sou- alle. a French man who has given himself this name and dresses up as a Turk. He plays on the new and wonderful Gurcophone, "invented by himself." it was a very fine concert but not worth paying six Shanghai dollars for. which is equal to ten \$65. 68. which is awful. I had the best time, after we returned, for Captain Endicott and I sang all

the songs we could think of. and
enjoyed them quite as much as we
did Ali-ben-Son-elli's singing
which was all in French.

Saturday Sept 20th

Sent our letters South
to-day. that is I sent one to little
Emmie in Canton, and Father and
Mother wrote to her Mamma. The baby
grows every day. it was weighed
yesterday, and weighed nearly
eleven pounds. and it is only a
month old, in a month more
I should not wonder if it weighed
almost as much as Harry. He
is a real little darling, and I
do not wonder, that much a fuss
is made about him. He is very
handsome too, got very large
blue eyes, a pretty nose and a very
fair delicate complexion.

This morning, we have been purchasing
some Crochery ware, such as Father
brought home last year, and
every body admired. We got twenty
or more tea pots, and boxes, cups
and etc. Some of them are very
pretty, and very nice china.

There have not been as many
locusts to day, but still at night
there are clouds of them.

Sunday. Sept 21st

We went to church
this morning and were almost
melted again. I do not think
it does much good to go to church,
when it is so warm, for it is almost
impossible to listen. And then
the Episcopal service, is all getting
up and pitting down. Mr. Thayer
did not go upon his usual boating
excursion yesterday, so he is here

to day, I don't know whether I
like him or not. Sometimes I
think he is very sarcastic, and
makes fun of what you say,
and then again he is very
pleasant, and agreeable. At usual
Mr Heard, Captain Endicott, and
Mr Gray dined with us. Mr Green
was knocked up, and could not
come. We had a very pleasant
evening singing - etc, etc, etc.
Mr Heard is very devoted, talks
all the evening with Mary. and
in a very low, confidential tone.

Monday Sept. 23rd

Mother made a
chowder to day for dinner, and, a
very nice one. All from Lin Hin Kee
were invited to come and partake
of it, and all gave it as their
opinion, that it was very good.

Sir Frederic Nicholson and Capt.
O. Calligan of the British Navy called
during the afternoon. Both of them
were very pleasant, but looked as if
a glass of wine, did not come amiss
with them. Mr Hogg called this
afternoon to see Mary. I like him
very much, and think him the
most gentlemanly, of any one
I have met here.

Tuesday Sept 23rd

This morning went

to Mrs Wright's, and to kill a game with Mary, or the servant with me, to see the pretty things, bought a very curious Quizzle. Which I cannot do, although the man showed me how. There were three or four Navy Officers in as usual.

Dr Wright and Mr Adams of the Levant called upon us before tiffin. Dr W. is a nuisance, but

I like Mr Adams very much. This evening went to Mr Heard's to dine. Had a very pleasant time indeed. He showed me a book of Autographs of his friends and Professors while he was in College. One of them resembled Mr dear William very much, and I was in ecstasies the rest of the evening. Of course.

Wednesday 24th

This morning went

to return Miss Matthews' call. She has been quite sick, but is

much better. They do not live in a very nice house, but very much like some of the houses I saw in Sydney. All the houses here have beautiful compounds or lawns as we should call them at home.

Mother and myself, went this afternoon to call upon Mrs Lane of the Sweepstakes, but found she was on board of the Boniton, so went down there, found Mrs Hatch, Mrs Broom, and Mrs Lane there. We liked them all very much, and enjoyed our call.

Thursday 25th Sept.

Jimmy Capt. Endicott came over here this morning bringing with him, one of the China men, who have the Crocker, wanting us to select for him, a barrel full, for he was going to send them home to a young lady, who he was engaged too. He tries to make folks think he is engaged to some body at home, tells every body he is, and says they won't believe him, oh he is so funny. I begin to laugh the minute he comes in sight, and hardly stop, all the time, until he is gone. We all went on board the ship to dine.

Bennie, the two babies and two Amos's Mr. Nye, Capt. Cressy, Mr. Heard Mr. Gray Capt. Endicott Mary, Father Mother and my self, quite a party of us.

We had a very nice dinner, while we were there Dr. Gibson, the little doctor, called, and Mr. Johnson the Minister. When we left the ship it was raining as hard as it could pour, but we did not get very wet, for immediately upon landing, we got into our chairs, and they kept the rain off.

Friday 26 Sept Shanghai

This morning Mr. Heard sent me some flowers, made of cloth. The other evening when we dined there I took rather a fancy to ~~for~~ them, and he promised to send me some, so to-day they came, with an over powering chit which I introduced in the most flowery strain possible. This afternoon, we went over to the Missionary side to see Mrs. Boone, she was not at home, and we went to Mrs. Lytle's next door. They urged us to play to tea

and we stopped, and had a real good time. The bread and butter was splendid, some that Mrs Lyle made herself, and the first that I have eaten that has tasted good, since I came on shore. About nine o'clock, we had evening service, which seemed really delightful, and I could not help comparing the ~~services~~ ^{services} here and those at College St. When we got home, they were just rising from the dinner table, we went into the drawing room, and found James & Susan there, which did not add much to Father's enjoyment.

Saturday Sept 27th

This morning Father and myself called upon Mrs Parker found her at home, and enjoyed our visit very much. She is very pretty and pleasant; has just arrived here from home, where she has been making a visit. Mrs Smith and her sister called upon us this afternoon, we liked them very much. Miss Smith is very tall I should think very near six feet. She is not at all pretty, but, I should think, as every body, who knows her says, that she is a very nice girl. I do not think Mary would be at all jealous, for I doubt if she would notice the same gentleman Mary honors with her acquaintance.

Sunday 28th Sept.

This morning I woke up with the head ache, and it has ached dreadfully all day long. I wanted to go to church very much, but could not on account of it. And another thing I wished very much was to converse my letters home, but I hardly know what to write to them. Poor fellows, how lonely they must be, and now dear grand father is dead. I cannot tell scarcely what to write.

I went down to dinner this evening but was obliged to leave the table, and go to bed. Mr. Reed, Gray, Endicott & others dined here as usual.

Monday Shanghai Sept 29th

After tiffin to day we all went round to Houshing's, a Canton man, that has a curiosity shop, to see a beautiful thousand dollar shawl. It took eighteen months for it to be made, with six men working on it all the time. It is a beautiful thing, it seems as if the birds and pheasants and peacocks, must walk about, they were so perfect. The figures and every thing seemed to stand right out, and it was the same on both sides of the shawl, so that there is no inside to it. Of course it could not be worn. For one thing, it is all colors, and then every thing that touched it would spoil it. The man that was showing it to us, said "Putty finger on, the water on your hand makes it spoil." Among others of these curios was one sandal wood box, that was sawed in two or three inches, and

beautifully done. and there was an ivory work basket. which was also very handsome. After we returned we made up our minds to go on board of the Lucie Stokes, and call upon Mrs Lane accordingly. Captain Cresy, Father, Mother and I, went off. we found all the ladies there, that we saw on board of the Bonita. Mrs Lane was as lively and pleasant as usual, Mrs Hatch as still, and Mrs Brown the same.

Tuesday Sept 30

It has been a very pleasant day, I finished a mat. which I have been crocheting for Jeannie, to make her a dozen, of which she had all but two or three. Mother had a letter from Mrs Jay, saying she was coming up from things to sleep. I think she is very kind to do so, for it is quite a journey with

two little girls.

We had a chowder for tiffin to day, and Mr Gray, and Mr Hogg, came to partake of it. There never was any thing so good in Mr Hogg's opinion, but I do not think it is quite as good as the last one Mother made. After tiffin we all took our work into the parlor and was sewing, when Mr Gray persisted he must have some in, so Mary gave him one of Mr Heard's handkerchiefs. first he sewed the four corners together then in the middle and the sides, till he got it into such a shape it was almost impossible to find out how he could have got it so. Mr Hogg was making a pin cushion, and succeeded about as well as Mr Gray.

This afternoon Sarah Burgoyne, who went home with Father last year, came to see Jeannie. she is a great coarse vulgar looking thing. When she saw Father, she said to him,

I went along side the ship to the day,
and saw Delano. he says Clough is
sick with the fever, how is Clough now?
it shows how refined she is. She has
come out here to be married. When Jean
asked her when she was going to be, she
said, 'oh week from Thursday, in the
church.' and seemed to think of it, merely
as a matter of business.

The drier day Oct. 1st

This morning after having
a game of Battle for, Capt. Clegg, brother & I
went down to visit a friend's shop. I
went with Capt. C. to make purchases
for his wife. I thought perhaps I could
pick out better than he could. He bought
four very handsome gauges, and one
beautiful figured Camlet. While there
we saw the friend of the servant, Mr. Calhoun.
He seemed to be a very pleasant man. I spent
the rest of the day as usual, accomplishing nothing.

Thursday Oct 2nd

For the last few days it has
been really cold, so that a field dress did
not feel at all uncomfortable, but to-day
it is warmer again, and very pleasant.
Father and I went out to drive in the
small carriage, all alone, and had a
delightful talk about matters and things.
Mary went out with Mr Major Mrs Thorburn
and Mr Shepard. Mr Major seems to be a
very nice young man, although I cannot
tell very well. For I have not seen him
many times. Mr and Mrs Parker and
the old Commodore Armstrong dined
here this evening. Dr Parker came up
to me after dinner, with such a sweet
expression of countenance, and said
Miss Stoddard will you favor us with a
little music? And all the time a broad
grin upon his face, which showed all
his teeth. After I had finished one, he

says, "Charming, and now will you not-
play some lively country waltz or polka?
I am very fond of music. Afterwards
he wanted some waltzes, which I gave
him, Capt Endicott singing with us.

Friday Oct 3rd

This morning went with Father
to Oppersmiths, a german store, to get
some Battered, but they were all too
small, and I did not want them.
We then went to Wouthing's and got a
basket, and a jumping jitters, made
a wavy, and some paper cutters. He
showed us two pictures, which he asked
eighty dollars for, but he paid as Father
was "Oley fun, very oley fun, oley chena,
he snakey sell seventy dollar". I do love
to hear them talk, it is right good fun.
We then went through Mr Heard's go down
where we saw him too, he joined us, and

we came over home. then decided to go on
board ship, invited Mary to go with us, which
she did, Mr Heard accompanied us to the
jetty and then left us just as we got into
the boat. I saw an immense great bag
on the side of the Panjean, and told Mary
of it. Oh such a stream as the game, Mr
Heard was half way up the jetty, but ran
back to see what the matter was. It turned
out to be merely a wax thing, which
Sam had made and put up there
for the amusement of his passengers.
How we laughed when we found out
what it was. Mr Clough is rather cross
to-day. Father says he has got a great
deal of fever.

Saturday Oct 4th

This morning our tailor came, that is going to make up our fur. I have got a beautiful robe, and am going to have it made up into a talma. When I shall not want a gun cloak next winter. It is Mr Heard's birth day, he is twenty three years old, but he looks nearer thirty. Mrs Hancock called over today, and Father went home with her, on their way, he saw a very great quantity of beggars, he said they were all in rags and tatters, and some of them were the most disgusting looking things, they all had two baskets with them, one with their children in, and the other, for any thing they might get. After dinner I went out to see if I could see them, but they were gone for one knows where.

Sunday Oct 5th Shanghai.

It is a very unpleasant dreary, dismal day, I do not think the sun has shone once. Mother has got something of the Diarrhea, so I have not been to church, Father went and says the sermon was not worth hearing, and I don't think I am much worse for not going. Mr Hobson's text sermon was about the Mysteries of God, and he was explaining some of them, and one was, that some Navy officers left England to go as missionaries to Patagonia, before they got there, they were out of provisions, and had to put into some port, where there was an abundance of fish in the water, and of game upon the land, but they had neither fishing tackle to catch the fish nor powder to kill the game, so the poor men died with starvation, and that was one of God's Mysteries why he had not given them tackle and powder before hand.

Monday Oct 6th 1856.

I have finished writing my mail letter. it was not a very pleasant or a very comfortable task. and I have no doubt my dear brothers at home will be glad enough to receive them. Mother is not much better to day, but I hope will be to morrow. To night

Mary has gone to the ball at the English Consulate. She wore a pink silk shirt with a white lace dress of three flounces over it. in her hair she had some artificial flowers, and in front some pink ribbon. upon the whole I think she looks rather pretty. My part of the evening's entertainment is to get up when she gets home and undress her. She goes with Mr and Mrs Hancock. Mr Ape will not go. so Jennie cannot. she says she does not want to, but I think if Mr Ape would but say the word, she would go as quick as any body.

Tuesday Oct 7th

Mary returned last night about one o'clock. She had a very nice time. but I think if Mr Heard had been there it might have been some thing more than nice. She danced with Mr Major & Mr Madgen but not with James Hogg. I should like to know what the matter is between them. He has not been here for a long time. perhaps he is disgusted. Mr Hay and Mrs Style called here this morning. I was sorry they should find Mother ill. she is not quite as well to day as she was yesterday. so we have sent for the Doctor. This morning Father had a note from Mr Selous saying there were two ladies on board to see him. so A. and I started off. and when I got down into the Cabin there sat two ladies that I had never seen or heard of before.

One of them was a Mrs Jenkins, a missionary that had come to see if Father could take her and her little girl home. Father said he

and the lady is duly shipwrecked in the Scathay.
This afternoon Father and I went over to
Mrs Bridgman's to see Mrs May, we found
her at home, and as pleasant as the usual
to be, we saw Mamma and Georgie. Mamma
is the same old difference, but Georgie
has grown a great deal. She is now
almost as tall and large as Mamma.

Wednesday Oct 5th.

Mother does not seem to
be any better, and to-day Father is sick.
I am thankful to think I am so well.
Mary has got a dreadful cold, and
Mamma has the tooth-ache, so all together
I think this is rather an ailing house.
This afternoon, Mother was very sick, she
was taken with cramps all over her, and
chills. We sent for the Doctor, and he
put mustard plasters all over her, and
gave her some hot stuff to drink, so that
after a time, she seemed much easier.

Father then was sick, and had the back ache,
so he had a red pepper poultice upon him.
But I think he will be better in the morning.
Mother has had a good deal of excitement
to-day, for any body that is sick. In the first
place she has been anxious all day about
the mail, which has arrived this afternoon.
Then this morning Mr and Mrs May the two
children and Mrs Bridgman came to see
her and she could not refuse to let them
come up to see her. Then after tiffin Mr
Graves, Captain Grey Dr Hall Jennie
and Mary came up into her room and
made such a racket and noise that
it made her have the head-ache. So
badly she hardly knew what to do with
herself. Then Mrs Lane of the Sweepstakes
called; and it would have been very
pleasant, if Mamma and Mary had not
thought they must come in and see
all the company we have. I had a
very pleasant note from Mrs Lane this

morning inviting me to go down to
Broadway with her to visit Mrs King, but
Mother is so ill, I do not like to leave
her. Although I think I should
enjoy it very much.

They have all got their letters but no news
from any of our folks. My fur-talma
that had been making is all finished
and looks beautifully. Wont I shine
when I get that on? Mr James Green
dined here this evening. He made as
many silly noises and speeches as
usual. Retired immediately after
dinner.

Thursday Oct 9th

This morning I arose
very early and went on board ship to
receive our company. Mother of course
was too ill to accompany me, and as I
did not like to have her stay alone all
the time, I sent Anne off to stay with
her. Commodore Armstrong of the U. S. Navy
Rev Dr Parker Plenipotentiary of the U. S.
and John Do Hall of Shanghai. Mrs
Parker has been ill of the same complaint
as Mother, and she did not feel able to come,
so that I was the only lady, and therefore
had all the attention from three married
men. I also had to do the honors, which
I did to the best of my ability. The Commodore
promised to send me a man to tune my
giano, and he is to be on board the ship
at nine o'clock Saturday Morning. He took
us ashore in his boat, and the last words
he said to me were, "Remember nine o'clock
Saturday Morning".

This morning I paid off ten of the sailors, which was a source of great amusement to the poor creatures at tiffin who had nothing else to talk about. Mr. Frances was kind enough to inquire where I should clear the ship. I wanted to tell him, when I got ready, but satisfied myself, by saying, that I did not intend doing it at present. Dr. Gibson and Mr. Calhoun called upon us. Mr. Calhoun wanted one address in Brooklyn, and says he will tell his wife to call upon us when we get home, her address is, 75 West 14th Street. Mrs. Benjamin F. Calhoun. Sarah Burgoyne is now Mrs. Muggford she was married at eleven o'clock to-day, and has a wedding breakfast at Mr. Holton's.

Mr. Gus Heard came up in the steamer yesterday. This afternoon he called upon us, and we had a very pleasant talk

but he does not come up with Mary's expectations. She thought him much handsomer. I think he is full as good looking as his brother, and certainly not as silly. Carrie A.

Friday Oct 10th Shanghai.

Mrs. Fay came early this morning to see Mother, but did not find her any better. She does not seem to feel quite as well as she did yesterday afternoon, but in some respects I think she is improving. This nasty Malarial medicine is enough to keep one sick, and I think it makes her sicker than Homoeopathic medicine, that is the medicine for me. As soon as soon as Mrs. Fay came in, we spoke of Jeanie and Mary. I don't know what they think, unless it is that if they are not here, we shall talk about them, but I could inform them that we had better

subjects these have, to converse upon.
Captain Jamieson, Long Mr Gray
and James Green dined here to-
day. For desert we had a jamulow,
and after we had all done eating
we began snipping the seeds at each
other, at last all turned upon Mr
Gray, and after all the seeds were used
up, they began to throw bread, and
I believe before they finished one
threw a potato at him. Then Mr Spe
put Harry's dog upon the table, and
put him into his plate, and his
finger bowl, and all together I
thought it was a kind of curious
tiffin. if it had been after dinner I
should not have wondered at it at
all. for wine generally makes people
pretty misin. When it does not put
them to sleep. Mary has two and three
glasses of sherry every day at dinner, and

never drinks water, always her. Then when
she goes to bed, she has a tumbler full
of sherry and water and putrag, this
last four or five nights though she had
had gin instead of sherry, because
she has a bad cold.

After tiffin to-day Capt Greig and I
went round to Woushing's to make some
purchases. I took the five pieces of
money Mrs Britton gave us, and got
a box of handkerchiefs and a puzzle
game. Woushing kept saying, "My
snakey lose too much." but I made
fun of the idea, there were four Rupees
and one half Rupee, and I suppose
were worth about two dollars at home.
Mrs Mayford, formerly Miss Bagnone,
has just sent us her wedding cards
and cake. Mr Gray took us out to
ride this evening. We had not time
to ride around the course, so we went

up and down the beach in or
three times. Before we came home
the moon had risen, so we call our
dive, a dive by moonlight on the
beach of Shanghai. Mr Hogg made
a long call here this evening before
dinner. Mary ~~was~~

Saturday Shanghai Oct 11th

This morning Father
and I started off early and went
on board the ship. The wind was
blowing very hard and there was
a good deal of a sea, but we managed
to reach the ship nicely. The Commodore
had not sent his man, and he did
not come until ten o'clock.

Such a time as the Heards, and Mr
Grey had getting off. They came to
breakfast. After they took their sampan
they left the jetty. And when they
had got about half way to the ship.

The boat man ran into a junk, the
Mr Heards got frightened, and hung
onto the junk and the sampan pushed
off, leaving them clinging on, and
Mr Grey in the sampan. But Heards
managed very easily. (He is so thin!)
to get up on to the boat. But that
is such a great weight of a thing
that he could not help himself
any, and his legs were dangling
in the water, but I took hold of
him and pulled him up. I would
have given any thing in the world
to have seen them. But I happened
to be below. Mean time Mr Grey was
in the sampan at the mercy of the
wind and waves. The China man
was frightened, and the pinatal
broke that held the scull, but as
it happened the tide was setting
him on to one of the jetties, and

at last he arrived there safely.
Father send our Sampan man to
rescue them all, and after a time
they arrived safely on board. Albert
Heard did not get over it all week.
First time, he said if he could only
get out that yellow head, he might
feel better. But he did not think that
would even pay him up, for what
he had done. I thought it was
quite enough, what Mr. Heary had
done. He said he had given him
a good thrashing with his cane, and
I should think if he wanted to
he might lay it on pretty heavily.
Mrs Lane did not complain this
morning it was too rough, but sent
me a very pleasant note. Mrs King
sent me a great deal of love. I
wonder how much that is? What?
Mr Thomas Walsh called upon us

this morning, he is the same one we
saw in Canton. He is very handsome
but under the circumstances. I should
say he was very impudent. Mrs May
and Mr. He came to see Mother
this morning and brought her some
spoons such as the Chinese use, and
one, an ivory needle case very prettily
carved. Mother seems to be much
better, and I think is decidedly on
the mending hand. Father seems
about the same as before, only very
little better. He looks miserable if
that is any thing.

We had a very quiet dinner by
ourselves. Mr Frances was not here.
He asked me at Liffin if I had
got into ship all loaded, impudense
to-day is my dear sister's wedding
day - day, twenty-three years old.
I hope it will be a very nice one.

Sunday Oct 2nd 1856.

This morning it rained hard and was very dark and stormy. Dr Hall recommended having a fire made, and it looked so nice and comfortable, I would like to squat right down there all the time. I cleared out our upper chamber, "I know it was wicked to do it Sunday", and packed away a few of the things. I suppose we shall sail now the first of the week, I mean Tuesday or Wednesday. I hope we shall get away then. I am getting in a desperate hurry. Mr James Green dined here today, rather more sensible than usual. Jennie gave me two looks this morning, and a flounced silk to wear on board ship. Fanny was dressed up in a flounced silk on

board the ship - oh shocking. I should be afraid that the wind would get under the flounces and carry me right over the side, or else up in to the Mizzen top. Mother is much better.

This evening Mr Heard came, Mr Green and Mr Green dined here. In the course of evening we had our usual singing time. Then Mr Heard played on the piano and Mr Heard and Mary played with the latter. Jennie was trying to do a jiggle. Captain Pres and myself were reading. "What up there better than abroad," said Mr Andrew Clark and then retired. The last stanza, or so, of the hymn died up in Mary's light. A few words, and a position seen of parading around the house.

Sunday Oct 13th

This morning I got up very early, and began packing trunk and boxes etc. in the forenoon I went off to go and pick out a duck. Father had bought one and I chose a very pretty one. After dinner we went to church and then to Dr. Ball's to see his 'Liberator' series. He lives in Mr. Birmingham's beautiful new house. He has got some splendid things in his collection, elegant and valuable. He has a great deal of silver about it. He gave me a watch or little clock very pretty, and a kind of pen and a compass. He made a beautiful iron kind of pen. He came on board this afternoon for goods. Mr. Lane and his

little son were here. Captain Green and his wife came off with good. Mr. Heard stayed in the boat and collected. He wrote about the proceedings of the meeting on some very considerable terms. About the same time, they have been impeached. They forget that some of us have tried to write a different effect.

Tuesday Oct 14th

Went up before seven this morning and on deck. Captain Green, our old friend, and Mr. Boker. A passenger with him, (and a relation of those that live in our neighborhood). Came on board and stayed some time. After breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Lane called, and Mr. Underhill. Then Mr. Lantry & his lieutenant on board of the 'Pacific', there were passengers

Mr Perkins and his little girl, with
her husband and six other children
and Mr and Mrs Williamson.
The steamer, Leanne Mary, Mr Age
Capt Rice, Harwood and Mrs Anna
came. While they were here Mr Carter
came with another gentleman
bringing some some Japanese curios,
which he had promised some in the
morning, and which are very pretty.
This evening Captain Stanton came
again, and stayed until dinner
clock, then Father sent him home.
(I thought I should have died
a laughing ghost hearing him
describing his passengers he had
coming home. One lady drank up
all the gin and every kind of
liquor she could get hold of,
and from what he said, I
think it is probable they had a time

of it. Mr Osborne and Dr Wright spent the evening
Wednesday Oct 18th

Directly after breakfast
this morning Father and I went on-
board the Leanne Mary, and invited
Mrs Lane to come and spend the
day on board the Steamer. We found
her in her dressing gown, arranging
her hair. She promised to come in a
little while, and we went back to the
ship. Soon afterwards Capt Scott that
I saw in Hong Kong, and Capt
Jennings of the Thence came, we
had a very pleasant call. Capt D. looked
kind of sad, and every once in a
while drew a long breath. Mr Age
came while they were here, Mr Perkins
went on the ship a while, and got
back about dinner time. Mrs Lane
came, and we have had a really
pleasant & agreeable day. This morning

^{W. A.}
Captain Pres made me a present
of a beautiful silver watch ring.
I must have it marked as soon as
I get home, and use it. Mr Boker
came on board again today and
spent most of the evening here.
Mr Adams of the Land also spent
the evening. He is very pleasant. I
like him better than most of the
others. He is going to send a letter
home by me, to his sister.
The Wild Geese has been going
round and round this and I
expect we shall have a collision
before long.

Thursday Oct 10th

Our company began
to come on board, early after breakfast.
For the first time the Wild Geese
came into us, but did herself more
damage than she did us. Then
Mr Boker came to bid us good bye.
Then Captain Lane and Mr Underhill.
While they were here, the Wild Geese
began to flutter and flitted
into us again, and broke our swinging
room, but I believe did not do much
other damage. Mr Cahoon, the purser
and Dr Wright then called, and
then also bid us adieu. Mr Albert
Heard was the next, and then the
little Dr. Gibson, who goes in the ship
for the position. He brought Mr Adams
letters. Then Mr Heard came and
made us a very pleasant parting
call. Captain Cass, and Mr Perkins

Came down the river with us. Just before we started, I got a beautiful present from Albert Head of a ring. There ~~was~~ is a large ruby in the centre and ten small ones around it. Father & I accepted of it, and I wrote him a note thanking him for it. About four o'clock we started. The first thing we did was to take the bit from off the spirit of the north, the dog bit him into the beard. But we got a clear of his intention doing any damage. I saw all my friends on board, all had their hands searching out, and a few wiped their eyes. I fancy their cheeks were wet with Crocodile tears if not with the rain for it had rained all day quite hard. We had the small steamer Antelope to tow us

down. I have seen Captain Lynch before and like him very much. Mr. Potter is the pilot. We had a merry time tonight, Captain Cook, Capt. Lynch, Mr and Mrs Jenkins, Father, Mother and myself. I fired some pepper tea for L. and put in the seeds of the green pepper. He thought it was an awful dose.

Friday Oct 17th

We anchored last night about half way between Shanghai and Woosung. In the night we got ashore for about three hours, but no high tide, the Canns drifted off again. Capt Lynch gave me a whole lot of ^{peppercorns} ~~peppercorns~~ last night. He offered them to everybody, and when would not take them, and I told

C. Linn. I would, so that morning they
came on board. I don't let her leave
any. We started again to day, at
12 o'clock, and Captain Endicott
came on board at noon. We
went right through, and are
now anchored just outside, with
a head wind, and raining like
every thing. Capt Endicott and
Capt Cook left us at about eight
o'clock this morning. I wanted to
have them go, for I not only like
them very much, but I felt as if
it might be the last
gentleman we shall see again
until we arrive in New York. It
is hard to say good by, but I
have given my final adieu to
the ship. For this far, at any
rate, I will do.

Carrie Linn

Capt. Linn came on board - & said

Sunday Oct 18th 1840
Friday Oct 16th 1840

anchor, it is a head wind, and Father
does not think it worth while to start.
Mother is not very well again to day.
I hope in all mercy she is not going
to be sick with her. I am in case of
no doctor, and don't know what to give
her. No visitors to day. She will be
a fair wind to morrow. The bark Angel
Lyon is chored near us. Found out
Sunday Oct 26th L. L.

The bark the "Lyon" is
Lyon's river, and is now at home.
and found ourselves with a fine
fair wind going about ten miles.
The pilot is now off Antelope, and
we are now fairly started on our
way home. This last week has
been a very anxious one. Mother
at her own sick, with Angina
of the throat. She was very sick

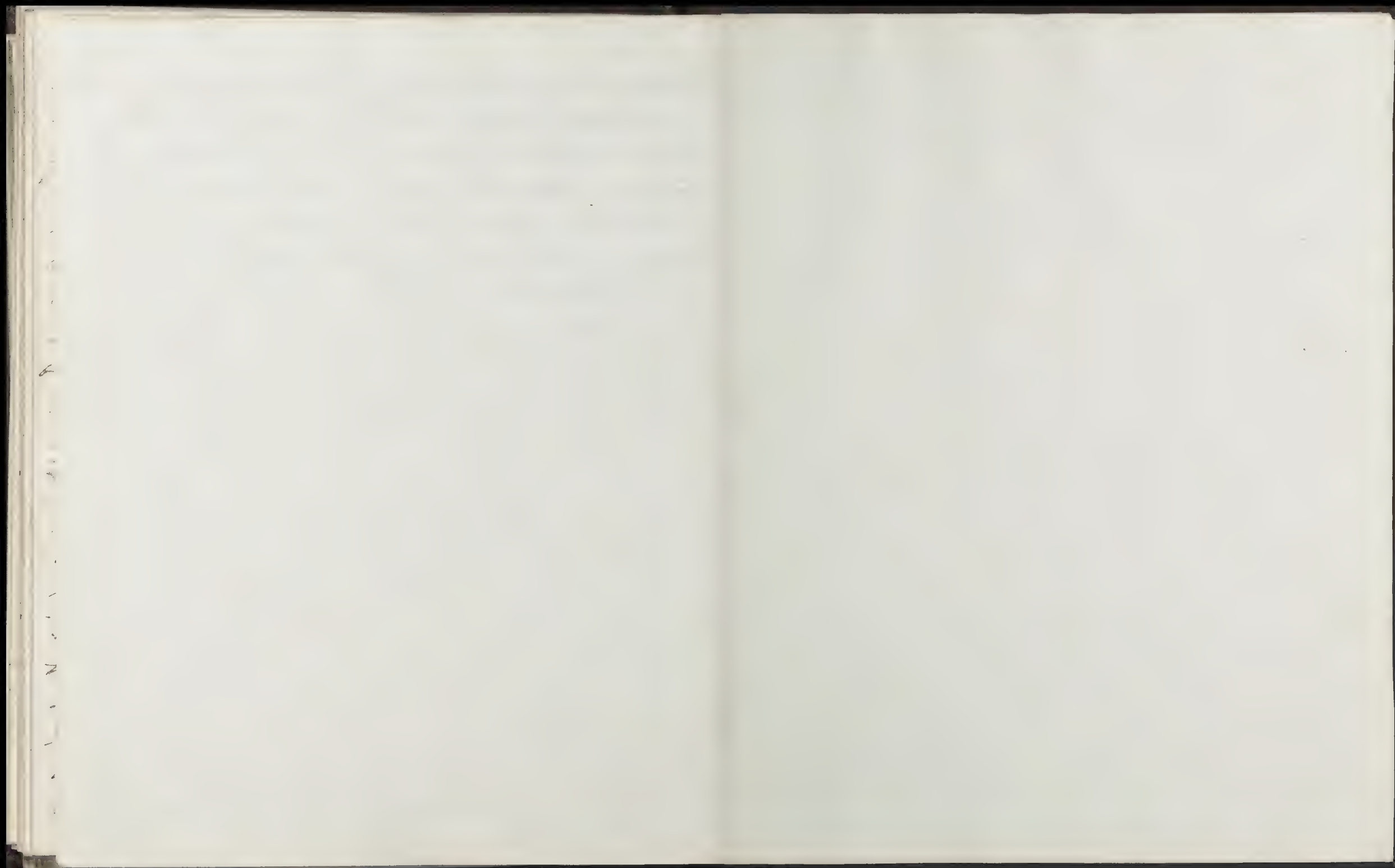
indeed, but I hope is now better.
though it still so weak, that she cannot
stand alone. Today she was carried
up on deck, and laid on Father's
cot bed, but she got so very tired,
that to night she is worse again.
but, I hope will be much better
in the morning. Yesterday was
my 16th day, and I am sixteen
years old. I feel quite aged.
Father gave me a most beautiful
present, of an ivory bracelet set
in gold. The ivory is very hard -
very carved, and I think
the bracelet is a little too hard -
some for so young a girl, but
I like the bracelet. We
have had an excellent run, so
far down the China Sea, and
I hope it will continue so. Mr
and Mrs and our little girl are
very pleasant, and I think

if Mother gets better, we may have
a very pleasant voyage home.

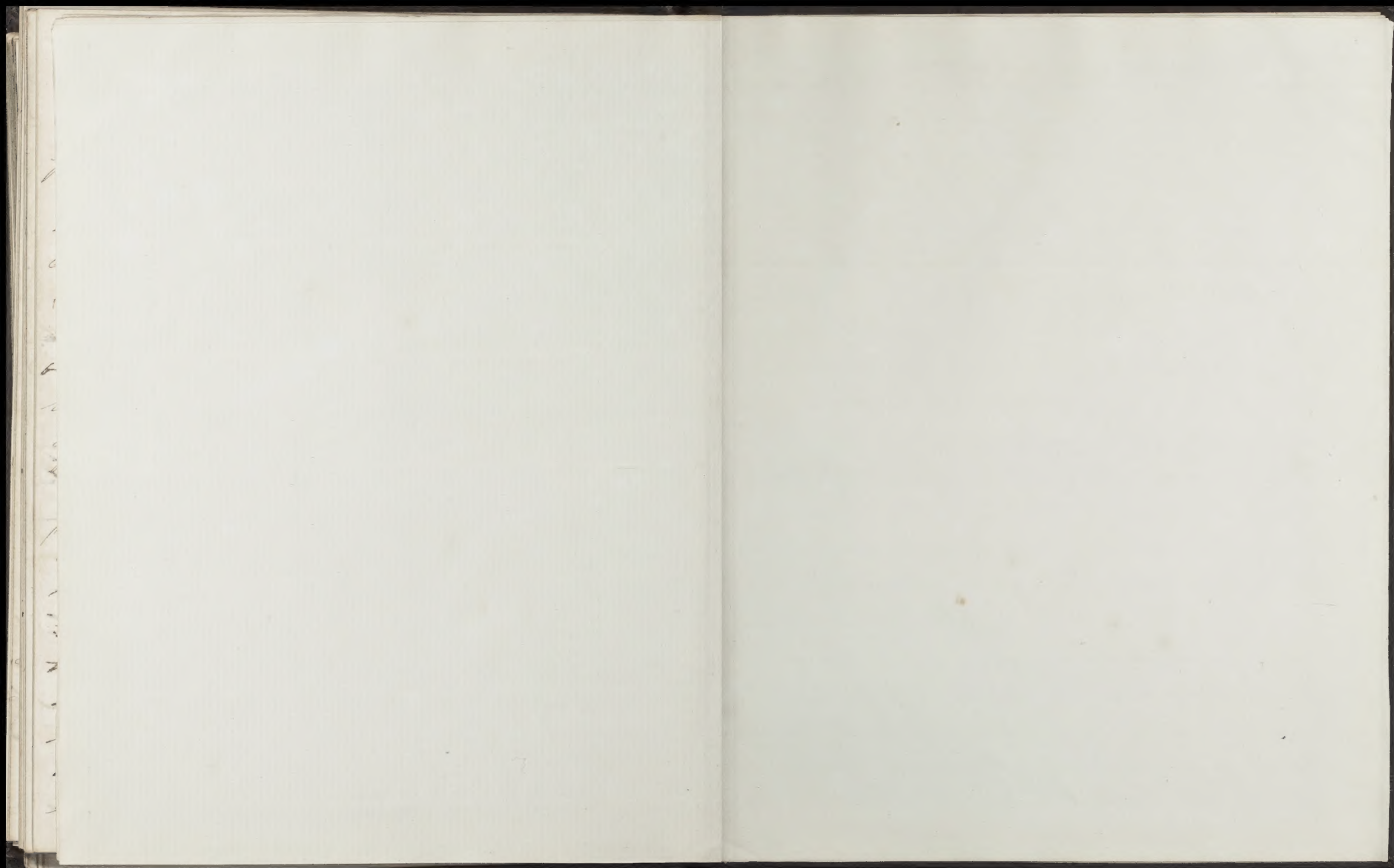
Sunday 22nd of June 1841
The first part of
the week was very pleasant. We were
getting a very pretty, sometimes in
the forenoon and afternoon sails are hoisted
out. For the last three days, we have
scarcely done any thing. Late night
about 10 o'clock, we saw a Brig
of war, and we can see her this
morning, we have gone to see a
small boat, it is a small boat. The
water is so shallow it is a small boat. Yesterday
I went out to see a small boat in
the water, it was about 100 feet long,
dark brown, with a white across its
back. It moved very slowly in the
water, but I could not see it. I
went out to see it after dinner.
It was about 100 feet long, and it was

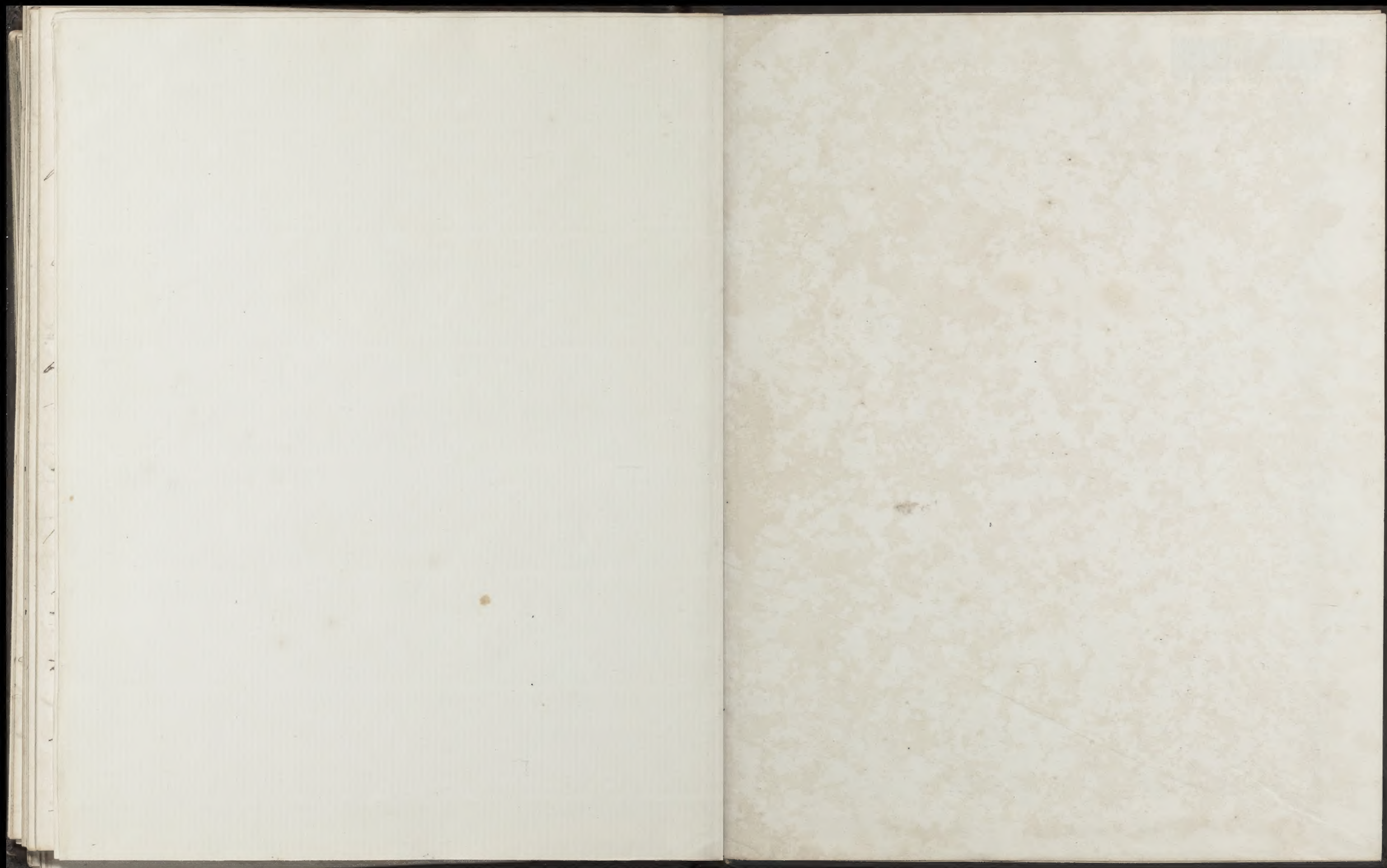
a sudden jump and went under
out of sight. When Mr. Adams
saw it a young thing, they call
a Lin. Hawk, it seemed to be a
young one, with quite a hard
back, and lots of little things, that
looked like vermicelli. I don't know
what they could have been made
for, whether for food, for other purpose.
We have been swarmed by numbers of
Hawks this week, and the Lake, a
few miles out, is covered with
them down to the water's edge. Indeed
all the islands we have seen down
here, are just as thick with trees and
shrubs as possible, the only one at
present being the 1st position, and the
last the 1st, which is very near
the Governor. We have had several
more, but none as yet. and then
brighter morning, and it is a day, and
it is so dark now, that the birds

hear any thing. And morning the
matted, from the north to the
chair, about the feet. It is the first
time the last time to find the
last time. It is very dark, and
had a great deal of trouble with the
sides, last night one of them was
very bad, so that it could not
be moved without the assistance of
a few men, and it is the first time
to see a bird, that the last time.









From New York to the Equator.
 50
 2386
 266
 266
 116
 134
 220
 250
 316
 165-
 238
 223
 150
 200
 250
 273
 197
 130
 752
 40-
 94
 8993
 20
 4023

in 22 days

From the Equator to Cape Good Hope.

90
 220
 187
 146-
 203
 196
 200
 95-
 45-
 180
 112



235-
 245-
 256
 746
 50
 796

